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NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1881.

VOLUME XXVIII.—No. 49. Price Ten Cents.

WHY DO THE WRINKLES COME?

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MARC COOK.

Little Bo Peep climbs onto my knee—
Little Bo Peep is four years old,
And what her bright, blue eyes don't see
Would need a microscope to behold.

She pulls my beard—that's one of her tasks;
She pokes my cheek with her little fat thumb,
Then, gazing straight in my face, she asks:
"What is it that makes the wrinkles come?"

Ah, little Bo Peep, you cannot guess
How hard is the question you thus propound;
It calls for greater wisdom (or less)
Than ever philosopher yet has found.

There was a time, my little Bo Peep,
When my face was as smooth as yours is now,
When never a line nor wrinkle deep
Had left its imprint on my brow.

A time when I woke from balmy sleep
To find life always a glad surprise,
When I laughed as you laugh, my little Bo Peep,
And looked on the world with the same big eyes.

Ah, well, I laughed and loved and grew old,
Working away at life's hard sum,
And half was gross that I dreamed was gold—
And so the wrinkles began to come!

Yes, that is the way, my little Bo Peep—
As near as I can tell you now—
That is the way the furrows deep,
One by one, crept over my brow.

When I saw the glad, bright dreams of youth,
Like the roses of Summer, wither away,
When I learned how the fragrant flower of Truth
By the thistles of Falsehood was strangled one day

When the faith I placed in man was returned
By man's ingratitude, blacker than night;
When she hard and bitter truth had been learned
That might, in this world, too often makes right;

When I saw the good borne down and oppressed,
The wicked triumphant in their change,
The Samaritan scorned and the Pharisee blessed—
Then, little Bo Peep, the wrinkles came!

But may you in the sunshine forever bask,
So that, when the years shall have made you gray,
Some future Bo Peep, gazing at you, shall ask:
What is it that keeps the wrinkles away?

ONE NIGHT'S CRIME;

OR,

A FATAL PASSION.

(LA FILLE MAUDITE.)

ADAPTED FROM THE FRENCH OF EMILE RICHEBOURG, FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY DUDLEY WINTHROP MOORE.

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PART THE THIRD AND LAST.—THE MYSTERIES OF SEUILLON.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

The moment had come to tell Blanche that Jean Renaud was concealed under Mardoche's rags; but, fearing to cause the child too violent an emotion, Rouvenat hesitated.

"Godfather," said Blanche, looking at him intently, "you have something else to tell me—I see it in your eyes."

"Aye; but I dare not."

"Who, pray?"

"Lest you won't have the strength to bear it."

"Then you may speak out; for, since I have had strength enough to endure my sorrow, I shall certainly have enough to bear a little happiness."

"Well, then, Blanche, you shall see your father."

"I shall see him! When?"

"Very soon."

"Then he is coming back? Will not the risk be too great?"

"Never fear, dear child; he has altered so that nobody will recognize him. You have only to keep the secret and all will be safe. He has already returned, Blanche."

She wished to speak, but a sob choked her voice; she could only stretch out her arms imploringly. Rouvenat ran to the door and opened it quickly.

"Mardoche, come, come!" And, turning to Blanche, he added in a low tone: "He is your father."

In answer to Rouvenat's call another door had opened instantly, and Blanche saw Mardoche appear. With a proud step and radiant countenance the old man approached her with outstretched arms. Then two cries were heard: "My daughter! Father!" and parent and child were clasped in a rapturous embrace.

"Two happy ones already," Rouvenat said to himself, as he hastened down the stairs. "To the others now."

He found the old farmer in the court, returning from his walk.

"I see you have at last decided to have the shepherd's well filled up," said Jacques to Pierre. "In passing there just now I noticed it was already half full of plaster and stones. Where did you get the stuff?"

"At Civry. It is the rubbish from Jean Renaud's house, which I am having rebuilt."

"You are having Jean Renaud's house rebuilt?"

"In three weeks it will stand as of old, Jacques."

"Pierre, what means this? Does Blanche think of leaving Seuillon?"

"No, indeed!"

"Then why rebuild the house?"

"It is the child's wish."

"Poor Blanche!" murmured Mellier, "she wants something before her that will remind her of the old home of her untortunate parents! I understand it perfectly; they are dead to the world, but alive in her heart. So it is with poor Lucile: dead to the world, but alive in my heart! Pierre, a moment ago I saw a crow flying across the valley; in passing just over my head, it gave a croak, only one—a sinister omen, Pierre!"

"Absurd! Do you still believe in such silly things?"

"Old age brings back the superstitions of youth. However, if you will not admit that it is an omen, it is at least a presentiment. Pierre, Pierre, I shall die without having seen my daughter again, without having laid my trembling hand upon the head of her son."

"Jacques, let us talk of something else. Did you enjoy your walk?"

"Very much. What prosperity, what wealth! Never in all my life have I seen such beautiful grain. I went into a rye-field; it is taller than I, and beginning to ripen, and the ears are superb. The meadow is in a fine condition—the grass thick and rich. How the scythes will cut! The mowers will go to work to-morrow with gay hearts and sweeping strokes."

"So you are satisfied?"

"Yes, Pierre, I am satisfied. You are a great husbandman."

"With you to advise me."

"God grant it, Pierre, and may those who get possession of it remember your example!"

"Why always speak of it to Jacques?"

"That is the only reward I can give you."

"If I merit a reward, I shall have it when my task is accomplished."

"You still hope?"

"More than ever!"

"How strangely you say that. Your eyes are filled with joy—Pierre, have you, then, discovered something?"

"Yes."

"What? Hide nothing from me."

"To-morrow, Jacques, before you awake, I shall be on the road to Paris."

"My daughter is in Paris!"

"That I don't know—I am going to look for him."

"Her son?"

"Edmund. You see, Jacques, misfortune is at last getting tired of overwhelming you; you will have happy days again."

"And Lucile?"

"I have found her son, Jacques. Let us think only of him for the present."

"Yes, you are right, Pierre. Place your hand on my heart. Do you feel how it beats?"

"Yes, indeed."

"It is more than ten years since it was roused. Ah! I feel as though I were coming to life again!"

Rouvenat did not think it prudent to speak yet to his master about Jean Renaud.

It was agreed that evening between himself, Blanche, and Jean Renaud that the latter should continue to play the mendicant till his return from Paris.

"Then," said Rouvenat, "we will find means of telling Mellier the truth, without causing him too violent a shock."

And he suggested that, during his absence, which would not be for more than four or five days, Jean Renaud should occupy his room, in order to be nearer his daughter. But Jean would not listen to it.

"No," said he, "I prefer to sleep in the shepherd's house, which Blanche has already placed at my disposition."

"My dear Renaud," replied Rouvenat, "I leave you entirely free to do as you wish."

The next morning at daybreak Rouvenat entered the carriage that was to convey him to Saint Irun, where he intended to take the mail-coach to Vesoul.

"Come back soon," the old farmer had said to him—"come back with my son."

Not until the breakfast hour arrived did the domestics of the farm and the day-laborers know that Rouvenat had departed for Paris. And great was their astonishment, for they knew it must be a very serious affair that should oblige Rouvenat to leave Seuillon the first day of hay-time. Nothing to know why he had gone, they questioned one another all day long.

Gertrude, the dairy-maid, a big, red-faced girl, who concealed under a simple exterior her deceitfulness and the vilest instincts, proved particularly curious. She had been at Seuillon about one year, and, although Rouvenat was not altogether satisfied with her services, he had kept her as much through compassion as through his dislike to make a change. Now, Gertrude, like all women, had some sense. The swaggering air and curling moustaches of Handsome Francois had made a deep impression on her. The girl believed all the fellow told her, and, foolishly imagining that she was loved, became his slave. Since the dismissal of Handsome Francois they met every night in the neighborhood of the farm-house, and the Parisels were kept informed by her of everything that occurred at Seuillon. Gertrude had become the spy of Handsome Francois.

CHAPTER V.—THE MERRYMAKING.

The mowers and the haymakers—the latter women—were returning to the farm-house for the evening meal. It was an army of toilers. The men carried their scythes over their shoulders and their wetstones stuck in their belts, the women their forks and rakes. The scythes were ranged against one of the walls of the court, and the forks and rakes thrown in a pile beside them.

After the evening meal, which was served in the large dining-room, where a second table of twenty covers had been spread, all reassembled in the court, the women on one side, the men on the other. Everyone spoke in a low tone of voice, and seemed in no hurry to go, although it was the habit of all to start for their homes at Fremicourt as soon as supper was over.

Jacques Mellier came out of the house with Blanche on his arm. They were immediately surrounded, and forty voices cried at once:

"Good-evening, Mons. Mellier! Good-evening, Mlle. Blanche!"

Jean Renaud now entered the yard.

"Worthy people!" he murmured. "They are giving my daughter a warm reception!"

"Well, my friends," said Mellier, addressing all, "are you satisfied with your day's work?"

"We would be very hard to please were we not," replied the oldest of the mowers.

"So much the better," replied Mellier. "I am glad to see you all in a good humor."

"Oh! we never lack gayety, Mons. Jacques, but we would feel still happier if Pierre Rouvenat was here this evening."

"Your friend Pierre, my men, was obliged to leave this morning for Paris."

"We know it, Mons. Mellier," said another mower, a little bolder than the rest; "only he might just as well have waited till to-morrow."

"Then you wanted him for something this evening?"

"Yes, Mons. Mellier."

"If old Mellier can take his place, speak out, my friends."

"In faith, why shouldn't we? Well, Mons. Mellier, I'll tell you. To-morrow is St. Peter's Day, and every year on St. Peter's Eve, after supper, Rouvenat gives us a treat."

"And why did you not let me know that before you left the table? Rouvenat is not here, but Jacques Mellier's wine-cellar is always open for St. Peter."

"St. Peter forever! Long live Jacques Mellier!" shouted the mower, and everyone repeated it after him.

"Come in, my friends, come in," resumed the old farmer.

A moment later the men and women once more surrounded the tables. The bottles were not long in making their appearance; the tables were covered with them. The corks popped in a twinkling, and the ruby liquid flowed liberally.

Like Jean Renaud, Jacques Mellier had remained standing. Blanche took up a glass and held it out to the farmer.

"Serve Mardoche first, my daughter," said Mellier. "He would like nothing better than to touch glasses with these worthy people and drink Rouvenat's health."

Blanche carried the full glass to her father, who took it with a trembling hand.

"Yes, certainly," he said in a vibrating voice; "I will drink the health of Mons. Pierre Rouvenat—yours also, Mons. Jacques Mellier, and to the eternal prosperity of Seuillon."

"Well spoken, old Mardoche," approved the aged mower, raising his glass. Let us touch glasses, comrades, and drink the health of Mons. Pierre, Mons. Mellier, Mlle. Blanche, and to the prosperity of Seuillon. Seuillon forever!"

"Never was there a merrymaking without singing," said a woman, rising. "They say Mlle. Blanche sings like a nightingale. We would all be ever so glad if, with your permission, Mons. Mellier, she would sing something for us."

"Blanche," said Mellier, "this is your godfather's merrymaking, and we are among friends."

Without waiting to be urged, she sang in a soft and melodious voice the well-known rural song of the peasants of France, which begings thus:

'Tis the Almighty who gives us the warm sun-rays,
And the golden fruit of the Autumn days;
The harvests, the crops, the beauteous verdure—
Every product of the bosom of smiling nature,
All, all are tokens of his infinite bounty.

When she had finished, the enthusiasm of the good peasants broke forth in uproarious acclamations.

"Are you satisfied, father?" she asked of Mellier.

"You sang like an angel," replied the old man. Then she added to Jean Renaud in a whisper: "I sang to please you."

The happy parent thanked her with a rapt look.

Several other rustic lays were sung by the young people; and thus an hour was spent very agreeably. The contents of the last bottles were poured out, the glasses clashed once more and were emptied, and then the oldest of the men gave the signal to depart. The peasants left the house. Jean Renaud followed them. As he was passing out of the door he felt Blanche's hand press his.

"I shall think of you all night long," she whispered in his ear.

He turned his head, and his lips grazed the brow of the lovely child.

CHAPTER VI.—THE PHANTOM.

Night had fallen. The laborers, reassembled helter-skelter in the middle of the court, were preparing to depart, when suddenly an owl flew screeching over their heads in pursuit of some bird. The women pressed close to one another, shivering.

"Well, are you all seized with a fit?" said one of the men, laughing.

"Didn't you hear that cry?" replied a woman.

"What! The cry of the screech-owl?"

"Oh! if I was alone," said a fat peasant-woman, trembling from top to toe, "I'd never dare to go back to Fremicourt—not I!"

"My poor Clarisse, you aint very brave."

"Well, I'm just like her," interposed another woman; "if I thought the phantom might shoot up before me any moment, I'd be scared to death!"

"You make me laugh with your phantom," said another mower; "for some time back I've heard nothing but a prattle about this famous ghost. Talk to me about ghosts!—go 'way!"

"So you don't believe in them, eh? Well, ask Father Martin, the fisherman; he saw it himself."

"And where is this dreadful phantom to be seen, pray?"

"On the bank of the river, hard by Merlin Hole. It has haunted the valley, it seems, for a long, long time. It passes before your eyes like a flash of lightning, leaving a long train of sparks behind it. Father Martin assured me it passed so close to him that he could have seized it had not something paralyzed his arms.

"You will be telling me next that he even had a talk with it and went a-fishing with it," said the mower, laughing heartily.

"Is the phantom white?" asked a voice.

"The phantom of Merlin Hole is black."

"Black! Why, then it's the Devil!"

Some of the women uttered a cry of horror.

"There's no need of being afraid; the Devil takes to his heels the moment one crosses one's self."

"Really," said another, "I begin to put faith in this ghost story."

"You have but to be near the Hole at midnight, and you will see it."

"That's tempting; but I'd rather sleep quietly in my bed. So it's at midnight that the phantom shows itself?"

"At the last stroke of midnight."

"That's the hour of spectres and vampires."

"I say, perhaps the phantom in question is a vampire."

"Quite possible."

A mower, who had listened attentively without uttering a word, now spoke out in his turn.

"I put little faith in phantoms," he said in a grave tone of voice, "and still less in witches and vampires; but certain it is—I can talk about it since I saw it myself—that an extraordinary being, man, woman, or demon, wanders at night along the banks of the Sableuse, like a soul in torture. Three years ago, on St. John the Baptist's Day, towards eleven o'clock at night, as I was fishing by the water's edge for some of our excellent trout, which I wished to take to Artemont, to my cousin, who was to be married the next day, I was startled suddenly by the sound of lamentations and groans not far from me. Thinking there was somebody in the meadow hard by who needed assistance, I went in that direction. As I neared the spot I saw a dark figure dart up as if from the bowels of the earth. 'Who are you?' I called. Then, instead of answering, the figure shot off at a furious pace. I gave chase. It flew through the trees like the wind; but I finally overtook it; but just as I stretched out my hand to seize it it vanished like a spirit, so quickly that I could not tell whether it had passed to the right or left, or sunk into the ground at my very feet. That is what I saw three years ago, as I told you, on St. John the Baptist's Day."

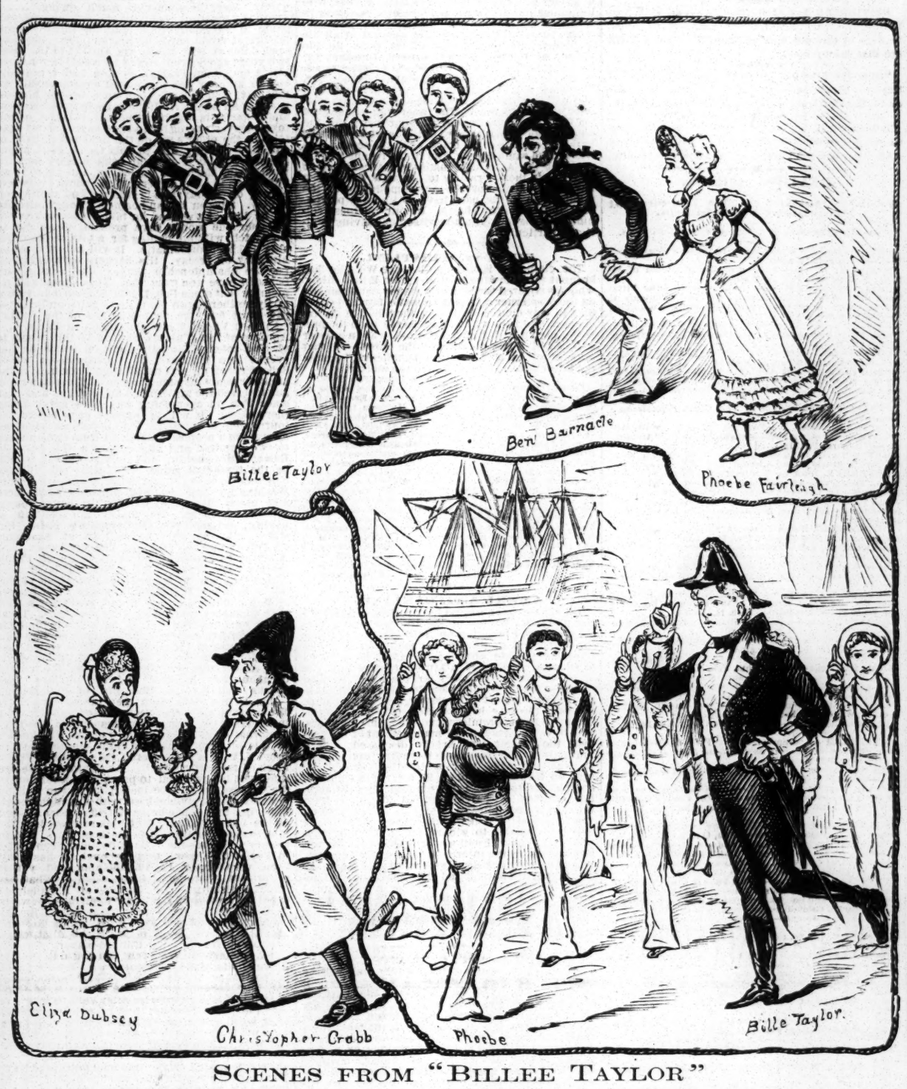
"This is St. John the Baptist's Day," said the aged mower. "It was just nineteen years and four days ago that a man was murdered on the road to Civry by Jean Renaud the Wolf-hunter. I recollect the affair as though it occurred yesterday. However," he went on, "although we must not believe everything that is said about the phantom of Merlin Hole, we must nevertheless admit that there is some truth in it. The valley has not been haunted merely for a week, fortnight or month. Here's Bertrand, who saw the spirit three years ago, on St. John the Baptist's Day. Well, to tell the truth, I saw it also—five, perhaps six years since; and, what is really very strange, it was also on St. John the Baptist's Day."

"Then there can be no doubt about it," said the fat peasant-woman timidly. "It's the spirit of the murdered man!"

"I think we have talked enough about ghosts and the like to keep these young girls from sleeping," resumed the old mower. "It'll soon strike ten, so my advice is that we all get to bed as soon as possible, seeing that it will be daybreak at three o'clock. Let the phantom haunt the valley at night—that's all we have to do, whereas we have need of rest."

This sound advice being promptly followed, the court was soon clear. Jean Renaud alone remained, seated upon a stone bench, seemingly absorbed in profound meditation. He had listened to the conversation of the day-laborers without losing a word of it. Was it not indeed strange that the apparitions should occur on St. John's Day, the anniversary of the murder? He had recollected the woman with dishevelled hair, of whom he had caught but a glimpse, and whose cries for help had so fortunately attracted him to the old well into which Rouvenat had just been precipitated. Had she not appeared to him and Edmund like a veritable ghost? They had scarcely had time to see her pass, gliding like a shadow, she had at once vanished in the night. He could not doubt it—this woman was the phantom so much talked about.

"I must find out what this all means," he murmured, rising. "If the phantom shows itself to-night on the banks of the Sableuse, I shall see it."



SCENES FROM "BILLEE TAYLOR"

FIRST SUNG IN AMERICA IN THE STANDARD THEATRE, THIS CITY, FEB. 19, 1881.

See City Summary.

He left the courtyard and took the road to the river, which he crossed on the foot-bridge and proceeded some hundred steps up the stream in the direction of Fremicourt, till he came to the round, very deep pit which the peasants thereabouts call Merlin Hole.

He chose the darkest spot, and lay down on the water's edge in a clump of white osiers, whence he had a good view of the foot-bridge, lighted up by the moon.

"A first-rate hiding-place," he said. "If, as I have some reason to suppose, the would be phantom comes from the left bank and passes over to the right, it will cross the river on the foot-bridge. In that case I can't miss it. I'll wait till midnight. If it brings no ghost, I'll go away quietly to my cot in the shepherd's house, and come back to-morrow night to begin my watch again. I don't believe in phantoms—not I; but still there is certainly something in all this—a poor woman, a demented creature, no doubt, who wanders at night over the valley. I want to know ——"

The rest of the phrase died on his lips. He had just espied a dark form—a woman's—gliding rapidly across the foot-bridge, and his heart began to beat very fast.

CHAPTER VII.—THE PURSUIT.

Having risen, Jean Renaud concealed himself behind a twisted willow trunk and waited anxiously, with a cold perspiration breaking out upon his brow. Presently the woman passed quickly before him, her hair disheveled and streaming over her shoulders, and shaking her arms excitedly above her head.

"Where is she going?" he asked himself.

Determined to know at any cost, he waited till she was some thirty or forty steps off, then sprang in pursuit. Her pace was rapid, but, as Jean had good legs, despite his old age, he managed to keep the same distance between her and himself. On reaching the stone bridge she again crossed the Sableuse, but, instead of following the road to Fremicourt, she shot across the meadow as if fearing to approach too near the houses of the village.

Now there were no more trees or bushes to conceal her from Renaud's view, and the moon shed all its light upon that part of the valley. Fearing that she would discover him at last, Renaud slackened his pace, so that the distance he had kept between her and himself was soon doubled. And the precaution was a wise one, for she turned round several times to make sure that she was not followed, but without catching sight of her pursuer, as he was too far behind, and well protected by the darkness. She passed thus around the village, then sprang all at once into a byway and vanished. On reaching the byway in his turn, Renaud asked himself with evident ill-humor if he had not undertaken a useless chase. However, after a moment's reflection, and although this obscure road led to the village, he was convinced that the phantom had followed it. His courage returned, and he went on at a quickened pace. Suddenly he stopped short, struck with astonishment. Some twenty yards from him he saw the phantom open the cemetery gate and glide into the inclosure of the dead. A sudden light dawned upon him, and a gleam of joy shone in his eyes.

"Oh, if it is she, if it is she!" he whispered.

He hastened to the gate and entered the cemetery in his turn. Now, advancing slowly, as noiselessly as possible, he directed his steps towards the corner of the burial-ground where the body of the murdered young man rested. When near the spot a groan reached his ears, and he saw the so-called phantom rolling and writhing upon the grave. He could doubt no longer—this woman, this phantom of the valley, was none other than the woman who had called for help on the night of the assault upon Pierre Rouvenat—she and Lucile Mellier were one and the same person! He approached still nearer, and stopped within arm's length of her. The woman dragged herself upon her hands and knees as far as the tombstone, and threw her arms around it, sobbing loudly:

"When shall I sleep the sleep that has no awaking?" Renaud heard her say: "Ah, I shall return here every night, for it is near you, Edmund, with my head on this stone, that I wish to die! God will take pity on me in the end. I have called so long for death—why will He not let it strike me? Does He not think I have suffered enough? Does He wish me to take my own life? He threats me back, He has damned me, I belong to hell!—O hell! I know it well! there are no tortures more frightful than those I have endured upon earth. Well, since it must be, I'll kill myself, I'll free myself from the grasp of life! Little matters it whether I die one way or another; I have nothing more to hope for in this world, nothing to hope for in the next; I am cursed, cursed, cursed!" And, springing to her feet, she went on in a fierce tone: "This stone is hard—a little courage, a shock, and my brains will be dashed out, and all will be over!"

The moment had come for Jean Renaud to act, for the next instant the frenzied creature would certainly have suited the action to the word. With one bound he threw himself before her, and, seizing her by the arm, said in a mild accent of reproach:

"Unhappy woman, what would you do?"

She uttered a hoarse, choked cry, and her eyes rested upon him with a frightful stare.

"Let me be, let me be!" she then said, endeavoring to free herself.

"You would take to flight," he replied kindly, "and you would do wrong, for I have something very serious, very important, to say to you. When you have listened to me you will understand that it is not to increase your days of suffering that God keeps death from you. Unhappy child, at this very moment, while, in your despair, you are thinking of suicide, God, taking pity on you at last, sends you consolation and promises you the purest joys."

"False, false!" she cried wildly.

"I swear it is the truth," he replied sadly.

"But who are you, man, that you should talk to me so?"

"One of Lucile Mellier's best friends."

"Hush, hush!" she said gloomily, starting back; "Lucile Mellier exists no more. I am the cursed one—mind you, the cursed one!"

"Lucile, to-morrow, if you will, your father will open his arms to you. The unhappy man clings energetically to life because he looks for your return in painful suspense, and wants to bless you before he dies."

She looked at him as if she had not understood his words; then, shaking her head, she said:

"You have not told me your name."

"Lucile, you once called me a friend; but I am not surprised at your not recognizing me, for all but Pierre Rouvenat and Blanche believe me dead; besides, time has made such sad ravages in me. Lucile, I have been unhappy, too, but I have never despaired. The one that rests under this ground at our feet died in my arms pronouncing your cherished name. For nigh nineteen years I have been a wanderer, an unknown upon this earth—for his sake, for yours, Lucile, for your father's."

"Jean Renaud, you!" she cried in a quivering voice.

"Yes, Lucile, I am Jean Renaud, known hereabouts as Mardoche."

The poor creature bowed her head, overwhelmed.

"Here in this cemetery," she said presently in a lugubrious tone, "are three victims of Jacques Mellier—one dead and two living!"

"We must forget the past, Lucile, and turn our thoughts only to the future."

"Jean Renaud," she replied, "you have a daughter left you, whereas I have nothing to hope for."

"Lucile, you have a son."

"Lost!" she murmured in a doleful accent, while a groan escaped from her heaving bosom.

"Lucile, then you do not understand why I told you just now that your days of suffering were past? Yes, you lost your son, or rather you were separated the day you fell into the snow, almost dead, upon the road from Vesoul to Gray."

"How do you know that?" she cried, with intense agitation.

"You were at the point of death," he went on, "when some mountebanks, passing over the road, picked you up."

"Ah, yes," she mumbled between her set teeth, "the mountebanks—wretches! They stole my son. What did they do with him, the scoundrels?"

"Lucile, one of those pitiable beings, the poorest, named Jerome Greluche, took your son ——"

"He stole him, stole him, with Rouvenat's gold!" she exclaimed, rolling her haggard eyes.

"Do listen to me, Lucile. Greluche, the mountebank, did not make a mountebank or buffoon of your son; he brought him up and watched over him with a father's affection. To-day your son is a handsome young man, well educated, refined, honest, with a heart full of the noblest sentiments ——"

"Jean Renaud, Jean Renaud," she broke in, panting for breath, "is my son still living?"

"Lucile, calm yourself; Jean Renaud loves and respects you. He would not deceive you. Yes, your son is living; by the memory of my poor Genevieve, by the happiness of my daughter, I swear it!"

"Jean Renaud, I believe you; yes, I will believe you. Ah, if for some purpose you were not telling me the truth, if you were deceiving me ——"

She fell upon her knees and burst out sobbing.

"How she must have suffered!" thought Renaud. Then, taking her by the arm, he forced her to rise. "Come, Lucile, come; we will talk about him." And he led her away.

They left the cemetery, and, walking slowly side by side, followed the byway for some moments in silence. Lucile spoke first.

"My head is on fire," she said; "my heart seems to be jumping about in my bosom; yet a great calm has suddenly effected itself in me. Since that fatal night I fell upon the road I have not felt such comfort. My son lives! my son lives! Ah, it seems to me that I no longer feel my father's curse and that of God weighing me down! Jean Renaud, I have never lost my reason, but for very many years I have lived in a sort of constant delirium, my mind in strange confusion. But two thoughts have I had—one for my son, one for my misfortune; these alone have preoccupied me. Ah, my son! Talk to me about him—yes—talk to me about him, Jean Renaud; I have the strength to listen to you. How do you know he exists?"

"I have seen him."

"You have seen my son?"

"Yes; and you also, Lucile; you saw him last week."

"What do you tell me?"

"You have not forgot that Rouvenat was thrown into the old well. You recollect the two men you met?"

"Yes."

"I was one of those men, and the other was Edmund, your son."

"My son, my son!" she cried; "and I did not recognize him!"

CHAPTER VIII.—POOR LUCILE.

It was some minutes before Lucile could control her feelings sufficiently to speak again. Then she said:

"No wonder I did not recognize him. How could I suppose that the son I had despaired of finding was so near me! And, besides, in my excitement I did not see his face; I only caught a glimpse of your long beard. What did I say to you? I don't recollect; but I was quite certain that, if my old friend could be saved, you would save him, and I hastened away lest I should be recognized. So my father's old servant, the only being in the world who remained devoted to me in my misfortune, good Pierre Rouvenat, was saved by you and my son? There are many things for you to disclose to me. Tell me, first, how my son happened to come to Seuillon, and how he was able to make himself known. Pierre is good; he opened his arms to my child; but my father, how did he receive him?"

"Lucile, your child knows as yet but a part of the secret of his birth. For reasons that I will explain to you I thought it my duty to conceal from him his mother's name and the fact of his being the grandson of the rich proprietor of Seuillon. He never came to the farm-house, and twice he found himself in the presence of Rouvenat, who did not recognize him. He knows that his father was murdered—I told him so myself—and he believes, as everybody else, that Jean Renaud was the murderer."

"But where is he, where is he?"

"He returned to Paris, Lucile, two days after you saw him."

"To Paris?" she cried in a plaintive voice.

"Reassure yourself; he left his address with me, which I gave to Rouvenat yesterday, and he left for Paris this very morning."

"In quest of my son?"

"Yes. He will bring him back."

"Does my father know this?"

"Jacques Mellier expects his grandson."

"Ah, I have nothing further to ask of God!"

"Always hoping that you would come back, Lucile, your father has never made a will. Yet, very uncertain as to your lot, and thinking you might have died, it was decided yesterday between him and Rouvenat that, as soon as the latter returned with your son, Jacques Mellier would summon his notary and acknowledge Edmund as his son and sole heir. But your father's intentions will, no doubt, be changed somewhat, because you are alive, and he need not fear now that his fortune will fall into the hands of the Parisels, who are regular rascals."

"You should say wild beasts, Jean."

"Rouvenat did not want to punish them; in my opinion, he was wrong. When they see Jacques Mellier's inheritance slip from them, they will howl with rage. That will be their punishment. Nevertheless, I am uneasy, for they have not left the country."

"I know it."

"You have seen them again?" she said, with a frightful stare.

"Yes. The son prowls every night in the neighborhood of the farm."

"Would they dare to ——"

"Certain it is that they are meditating some new crime. Jean Renaud, do you know that Francois Parisel is struck with your daughter? He is capable of venturing everything. You must watch over your daughter well, Jean, during Rouvenat's absence."

"Were Francois Parisel to touch my child, I would strangle him. But we must not talk about those dogs; my blood is already boiling. Lucile, shall I take you to your father at once?"

"No, no!" she said in terror.

"He rues what he did. It is not you he curses now, but his blind fury."

"Then you believe he would receive me?"

"He is ready to humiliate himself before you. After having smitten you with his curse, he will bless you. He has never ceased to love you, he loves you still."

"Jean Renand, I swore never to set foot again under my father's roof; but misery has overcome my pride. I, too, am very much changed; the poor Lucile of to-day bears little resemblance to the Damsel of Seuillon of nineteen years ago. Woe has shattered me; my strength is gone, my will is gone. But the gloom of my mind has been dispelled by your kind voice. The frightful monsters that tortured me have fled—I see them no longer, nor do I hear them. How beautiful is this night! A new horizon, all illuminated, opens and expands before my eyes. My God! my God! you have had pity on me—you give me back my son! Blessed be Thy name!"

She stopped abruptly, and, seizing Renaud's arm, said:

"We are on the road to Seuillon; where are you leading me?"

"To your father's."

"No, not to-night," she replied, starting back. "Why?"

"What day will Rouvenat return with my son?"

"He must have arrived in Paris to-night. He may be back to-morrow evening."

"Very well. The day my son enters Seuillon, Lucile Mellier will take your hand and follow you to her father's."

"I don't understand your idea."

"Oh, not that I am mistrustful," she said spiritedly; "I have implicit confidence in you; but I wish Rouvenat and my son to be present. In the meantime I do not want it known ——"

"That you still exist?"

"Yes."

"I'll be mute, I promise you. Where do you propose to stay meanwhile?"

"During the day I will hide in the dense thicket in the woods, as I have done for the past month; at night, if you will, my friend, we shall meet and talk about him."

"You intend to continue your wandering life? You shall not. There are two rooms in the shepherd's cottage. We will live there together till Rouvenat returns."

"Well, I am willing."

"So, you have been hiding in the Seuillon woods for the past month? How have you managed to live?"

"The first two days I contented myself with drinking water; on the third day, feeling the gnawing of hunger more keenly, I appeased it by eating leaves and roots."

"Oh, horrible, horrible! And you allowed yourself to suffer thus, almost within a stone's throw of your father's house!" said Jean Renaud, with a groan. "If your father and Rouvenat knew that, they would die of grief!"

They were now before the shepherd's house. Renaud opened the door, and they entered; and then, when he had lighted a lamp, he showed Lucile into the next room, saying:

"This is the room that was assigned to me; it shall be yours. The door opening on the little garden has a key, and this one is locked by means of a bolt. You must be worn out, Lucile; so, although I long to know all about your life since the day you lost your son, I would rather let you rest and sleep. To-morrow you will tell me all, won't you? We shall have the whole day to ourselves."

"To-morrow you will find me perfectly calm," she said. "I shall be prepared for the great joy you have promised me. And, holding out her hand to him, she added: "Till to-morrow, Jean, till to-morrow."

They separated. Renaud threw himself all dressed upon the shepherd's bed, while in her room poor Lucile knelt with bowed head, praying fervently.

CHAPTER IX.—THE SPY.

It was about one o'clock in the morning. Jean Renaud was sleeping soundly. Lucile had just extinguished the lamp; but when on the point of throwing herself, like Jean Renaud, all dressed, upon the bed, she felt the need of respiring a few breaths of the night-air. So she opened the window and pushed back the shutters. Suddenly the stillness was disturbed by the sound of footsteps. She heard someone walking. Then, the sound of steps having ceased, she distinctly heard a whispering.

"Who can be there at this hour of the night?" she asked herself, and a voice within her replied: "The Parisels. They must be plotting some new infamy."

But the two individuals, who had seated themselves behind the hedge, spoke in so low a tone of voice that she could hear nothing, notwithstanding her efforts to catch a few words here and there. It occurred to her that she might jump into the garden from the window; but it was hardly possible to do that without making a noise, as the distance to the ground was almost six feet; and she knew that the talkers would fly at the least suspicious sound, which would be quite the reverse of what she desired. The room was in total darkness; but she had long been familiar with it, and had not forgotten where the garden-door stood. She soon found it. The key was in the lock; she turned it cautiously, and as cautiously opened the door ajar. The rusty hinges creaked a little in spite of her. She started and paused; but, collecting herself quickly, the next instant she glided down the few steps into the garden. Feeling secure in their hiding-place, the two rovers had heard nothing. Lucile advanced slowly, holding her breath and scarcely touching the ground. When within a few feet from the hedge, she lay down in the grass.

About eleven o'clock that evening, while Jean Renaud lay in wait on the bank of the Sableuse for the apparition of the phantom of Merlin Hole, Gertrude, the spy of Handsome Francois, had slipped out of her room to run to her usual rendezvous. She found young Parisel waiting for her.

"Has anything extraordinary happened at Seuillon?"

"No. But there's something new."

"Out with it—speak—quick!"

"Mardoche, the old beggar, came there yesterday, and Rouvenat took him to Blanche's room, where he remained locked in with her for more than an hour."

"Oho! that's singular. I must watch this old fool. Were you able to find out what took place between him and Blanche?"

"No. But when she came down in the evening she was in high glee; and master and Rouvenat also seemed very much pleased," continued the girl. "But that isn't all. Rouvenat has gone to Paris."

"What for?"

"With the exception of master, and maybe also of Blanche, not a soul knows."

"Ah, that is something we must find out!"

"And to-day," resumed Gertrude, "master wrote to the notary of Saint-Irun. I saw the letter; the postman took it on his way back from Civry."

The wretched man stood there motionless, his eyes haggard, his features horribly contracted, his lips livid, agape. But this livid expression changed all of a sudden, and now, instead of its usual crafty aspect, his face wore a ferocious look; it was tenfold more hideous than before. A cruel smile puckered up his lips, and a convulsive trembling shook his whole frame.

"Blanche is happy

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1881.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to miscellaneous questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

A READER, Fremont.—1. If the bet was that any one candidate for the Presidency last November got a majority of the popular vote, the man who so bet loses. Nobody got a majority, and it is doubtful whether or not Garfield got more votes than Hancock, and vice versa. 2. It, as you say, but as we question, *The Tribune Almanac* was made up before the votes cast in the different States were officially counted, then assuredly it is not to be considered an authority. 3. We cannot give the accurate vote of each candidate; but we can give you the vote as contained in sundry almanacs, concerning which we charged several weeks ago that no one of them had the correct votes of some States, and that no two of them agreed save as to some few States. Taking a Democratic almanac, *The New York Star* gives Garfield 4,4 9,415 and Hancock 4,456,014. *The Baltimore Sun* (Independent), correcting its almanac, raises Hancock's vote from 4,456,978 to 4,444,313, and raises Garfield's from 4,430,327 to 4,457,981. Taking a Republican almanac, *The Tribune* of this city gives Hancock 4,447,988 and Garfield 4,450,921. *The Atla* (Independent) of San Francisco gives Hancock 4,457,388 and Garfield 4,450,670. *The Times* (Independent) of Philadelphia gives Hancock 4,455,015 and Garfield 4,437,346. It will be seen how utterly worthless are all these figures when we call attention to the fact that *The Tribune* gives Garfield over 12,000 more than *The Atla* gives him, and nearly 14,000 more than *The Times* gives him, while *The Star* gives Hancock more than 16,000 votes in excess of Garfield. As a sample of how this is done, we cite the vote for Garfield in a few States, according to these four almanacs:

	Tribune.	*Atla.*	*Times.*	*Star.*	*Sun*
Arkansas	42,436	41,661	41,661	42,436	41,661
California	80,378	80,378	80,348	80,378	80,368
Georgia	54,086	52,652	54,086	52,652	52,652
Kentucky	136,836	135,967	135,967	136,967	134,500
Michigan	186,341	185,195	185,190	185,190	185,190
Nevada	16,445	10,445	7,895	10,445	8,782
Texas	58,296	53,296	53,296	53,296	53,320
Virginia	84,020	83,634	84,040	84,020	83,629
Louisiana	35,016	88,084	38,628	39,055	31,861
Tennessee	107,677	98,760	98,760	98,760	107,781

The discrepancy as to Tennessee is accounted for by the fact that *The Sun* and *The Tribune* give professedly the corrected figures, and thus between them there is a difference of but 58 in Garfield's vote, *The Sun* giving him the more; but Tennessee's vote for Hancock is given by *The Star*, *The Times* and *The Atla* as 130,361, by *The Sun* as 130,469, and by *The Tribune* as but 129,569, while it was telegraphed in January last as 128,191 (official, as alleged). *The Times* gives Hancock in Nevada but 7,636 as against 11,216 given him by *The Tribune*. Hancock's vote in Texas is given thus: *Star*, 166,800; *Atla*, 148,800; *Sun*, 156,528; *Tribune*, 156,528; *Times*, 156,528. It is evident in several cases where there is a difference of about a hundred votes that some of the almanacs have taken the vote for the lowest on the ticket, and others have taken that of the highest Elector. Usually, *The Tribune* has taken the head of the ticket, as is the better way; but it is noticeable that in the case of Nevada, for example, it has not done so. Possibly in some cases one or more of the almanacs have taken the vote of the highest Elector on the ticket, and the vote for the head of the other ticket. We feel truly sorry for those contemporaries that, refusing for a time to decide bets, have at last decided that Garfield got 214 votes for the head of the ticket, giving as a reason therefor that, "though the footings vary somewhat in different almanacs, all agree that Garfield received more than 214 votes." All Republican almanacs may so agree; but *The Star* and *The Sun* and possibly some other almanacs give a plurality of votes to Hancock. As to difference, it is probable that a discrepancy of from 12,000 to 14,000, among Republican authorities, as to Garfield's total vote alone, is *somewhat* of a difference, especially as the discrepancy as to Garfield's plurality over Hancock ranges from 1,600 to 3,150. As we have chosen almanacs from different sections of the country, we desire to call attention again to the vote of California. In its table of the vote of the State alone *The Atla* gives Edgerton, the highest Elector on the Republican ticket, but 80,346, and gives every one of the Democratic Electors but Terry a higher vote than 80,417 (Del Valle being the highest with 80,378). In the table of the National vote it gives Hancock but 80,417 and Garfield 80,378. This seems to be a difference of 55 in favor of Garfield, and *The Tribune Almanac* agrees with *The Atla* on these figures.

R. H. W.—Our decision is now, as it was weeks ago, that there is neither right nor wrong about the matter. Those who bet as the players started to play jackpots without their knowing exactly how they were going to play them. As other parties in the game are interested in the pot besides the opener and the one who bet and call or are called, there are various methods in various coteries of treating these false openings. Some say that one paper shall be dealt to each player, while another has decided you loser, you at once justify THE CLIPPER'S course originally. It is impossible to give a new decision to fit each case. Parties are both right and both wrong, so far as practice in jackpots goes; and everything is therefore null and void. Your game is new to play this point in future, so as to avoid a like dispute.

TOM, Chelsea.—"A, B and C play a game of pool. B bets he can beat A, he will beat C, get thirty points, and there are twenty-eight left to count. He claim pool, without playing any more"..... Our friend, the many words used to subscribe himself, fails to fairly state the matter, leaving us all to a decision, and that decision should be against him. We cannot give one, because we do not know who got the remaining sixty two points. All we can say is that it is not absolutely necessary that all the balls shall be pocketed before a game of pool is lost.

R. M. S., Lawrence.—As we regard the popular vote for the purpose of a bet, neither got it. If these bettors meant to wager on which, Garfield or Hancock, would get the more popular votes, we decide it a draw, as the returns are in so muddled a condition that we should have to refer to the Secretary of every State in the Union in order to get such figures as would justify us in deciding people's money away. See answer to "A Reader, Fremont."

J. G. B., Bedford.—This was a bet on the State election in Indiana, and B wins it. The provision as to death related only to Landers or Porter. Besides, I believe either party will admit that when he bet he comprehended any person but Porter or Landers, the question would then arise as to whether Porter or Landers was the actual Democratic Governor, on the same principle that Wheeler, if Hayes should die, would become, according to the Constitution of the United States, only acting President.

CONSTITUTION CLUB, Brooklyn.—A was put in. There is no exception to the penalties of a revoke at Boston unless it be caused by a revoke in play, and a revoke is complete when the trick is turned. A's opponents threw up only as to the remaining tricks. They could not see the revoke until they dealt a remaining card, and their throwing up their hands did not exclude them from the right to claim the penalty of a false play.

F. J. C., Boston.—According to the original game of euchre, an assisted player cannot go alone unless it is agreed that he can when playing begins. "Can he go alone according to the original game?" is the question we answer here; and in so doing we refer to "Hoyle's Games" (not "American Hoyle"—the edition published at the time between 1838 and 1845, which is about as far back as euchre is known to have existed.

H. McD., Nashville.—Both questions; but commission was allowed to postmasters for the sale of postage stamps in the smaller towns up to a certain amount. When that amount was started we cannot say, but it was diminished as the sales increased, and this is the rule in the large post-offices.

R., Moncton.—On a National Association track the time would be a bar. In that respect it would be the same as a record, although the National Association would not regard it as a record. In other words, every record has a speeding to be a bar with that Association, but a bar is not necessarily a record.

FAIRPLAY, New Bedford.—1. It is not a common practice for the dealer at seven-up to give one when he has not a trump in his hand. It is allowable, however, unless there is a strong suspicion that he is attempting to help one player out at the expense of another. 2. When the count for game is a tie the non-dealer scores one for it.

R. A. W. S., Fort Niagara.—There are two systems of enumeration. According to the French method, this is a billion—1,000,000,000; while according to the English this is—1,000,000,000,000. The French are about one-half the time in advance of the English, and no one will ever have reason to count a billion of anything.

WOOL-SHOP, Lawrence.—Johnny Massey defeated thirteen men in the prize-ring, fought draws with Martin, Jerry Noon and Bill Hayes, and was beaten by Young Reed and Edwards at Hamilton, Canada, Dec. 8, 1868. Massey never fought Mace. He died at Hamilton, Canada, Dec. 8, 1868.

STAUNTON, Va.—1. B could split his jacks without even showing the discarded one until after betting had ceased, its order in the discard pile, if the discards were properly made, would show that it was the card put out by B. A player who puts a card so near show only what he opened on, in case he is not called.

BUFFER, Newark.—1. William Hastings, alias "Dublin Tricks," beat Orville Gardner in 17 rounds, inside 30 minutes, at Paterson, N. J., Jan. 6, 1852. Gardner's arm was not injured to any extent. 2. No such encounter took place.

F. F.—Not only can a man become President of the United States if his parents were born in a foreign country, but also that man will be eligible to the Presidency of the United States even if he himself was born in a foreign country.

NICE.—1. You can address them in care of this office. 2. The lines of steamers running between this port and Havana are those of F. Alexandre & Son, J. E. Ward & Co. and W. P. Clyde & Co. 3. At the Custom-house, this city.

M. D.—C. Rowell and Frank Hart were both competitors in the race for the Astley belt which took place in this city Sept. 22-27, 1879. It was a sweepstakes race, open to all who chose to pay $500 for the privilege of joining in.

STAKEHOLDER, Chicago.—So far as your present statement goes, that jack counted. All the parties had better draw up a statement and sign it. We have had several different statements from different parties, and from one we have had three conflicting statements.

J. H. E., Chicago.—A B can shuffle the cards after the dealer, and the dealer can shuffle after A B, after which A B hand them to the latter to cut. The dealer has always the last shuffle, if he wants it. 2. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for the longest record in subsequent pages.

F. B. C., Cleveland.—1. Yes. Rowell and Hart never met in a match. Their contending individually with others for the Astley belt did not make a match between them. 2. A match need not be necessarily confined to two participants, although it usually is.

CONSTANT READER, Brooklyn.—The letter should have sent his name and address as a guaranty of genuineness; otherwise we could not give publicity to the report of an alleged fight.

T. KING.—Dooney Harris arrived in this country on Dec. 2, 1863, and on the 11th of January, 1864, he seconded Dick Hollywood in the latter's fight with Johnny Keating.

T. MOC., Greenbush.—Joe Coburn defeated Mike McCools in 8 rounds, and for the championship of America, at Charlestown, Md., May 5, 1863. The fight lasted 1h. 10m., and sixty-seven rounds were fought.

C. A. R. and B. F., Jacksonville.—1. The votes for both Democratic tickets in Virginia represent the full Democratic vote to be counted for that bet. 2. See answer to "A Reader, Fremont."

GYMNAST, Springfield.—1. If you were a reader of THE CLIPPER, you would have seen a full account. 2. It is a trump. 3. That's say. 4. See CLIPPER ALMANAC for such records as we have.

CONSTANT READER, Lyra.—We do not know enough about the scheme to be able to bet a dollar on it. We published a few days ago stating that one of them had suspended.

MERIVELLE, Washington.—Sam Collyer beat Mike Carr near Baltimore, Md., in a fight for $300, the encounter lasting 24 minutes and 14 rounds being contested, March 16, 1858.

M. C. K., Holyoke.—George Brown of Halifax, N. S., defeated Wm. Scharf in a five-mile sculling match at Springfield, Mass., for the championship and $4,000 in gold, July 3, 1874.

G. W. M., Cleveland.—1. There can be but one loser hand at a time at regular euchre. 2. Nothing short of the taking of five tricks by playing five cards against ten will entitle a player to four points at regular euchre.

M. H., Chicago.—The election was answered in our issue of Feb. 12, addressed to "T. McN, Chicago." It was A's privilege to call for a new deal, and the jack would not count in the event of his doing so.

J. O. M., Chicago.—Judging made the three he gave, C is entitled, I believe, to claim his high or the low, either of which takes precedence of B's jack, no matter when the latter happened to be taken in.

CHESS-BLANK, Cincinnati.—Chess columns are held in the ordinary manner, but sufficiently unheard to cross each and give greater leverage.

YOUNG ATHLETE.—They can get one of Heenan's colors by applying to Ed. James, whose address you will find in advertisement.

P. H. Spalding pitched in thirteen and Harry Wright pitched in one of the Boston Athletic games during their European trip in 1874. 2. See answer to E. H. G.

H. F.—You will have to address each of the clubs in the League clubs before you can obtain the required information.

JOHN LEE, Clyde.—We cannot afford space for the information in this column. Full particulars have appeared in THE CLIPPER.

C. C. W.—It is not necessary that a man should walk until he himself plays before he can call "muggins" on his antagonist.

REVERSE, Harrison.—H wins. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC as to horses that have trotted twenty miles within an hour.

J. McC., Nashville.—The story has not been published in any other form, and the papers containing it cannot be had.

W. S. K., Cleveland.—It is a matter of individual taste simply. One person would object to what another would call pretty.

J. H. T.—It is pronounced Hoag-ton street, usually. It being a proper name, it may be pronounced in many ways, Hoag-ton and Hawg-ton, among others.

A. W., South St. Louis.—The cards running 3, 6, A, 7, 4 and 2, the player of the 4 and the 2 is entitled to runs of five and six.

SUBSCRIBER.—It is optional with C to make A deal again or to take the deal himself.

J. J. B., Dover.—1. The death of Garfield would have no bearing upon the bet. A lost. 2. It was not a shoe with Banks.

BAKER.—The cards falling 4, queen, king, 3, 1, 2, 1, there is a run for one point only, and that is all, counting it is entitled to bet five.

W. C. B., Frankford.—Prominent among running horse breeders are W. G. Harding, Belle Meade, near Nashville, Tenn., and A. J. Alexander, Woodburn, Ky.

D. H.—Joe Goss first arrived in the United States on April 15, 1876, landing at Boston, Mass., in company with Jim Mace.

A AND B, Baltimore.—B loses, nothing of the sort having happened to Courtney in either of his two races with Banks.

D. W. M. C., Keokuk.—Except by agreement, the partner of the player who makes the trump cannot go alone at euchre.

CONSTANT READER, Bradford.—It is correct at seven-up, more especially at the two-handed game, to bunch the cards. Either player can object to bunching.

J. H.—You do not state the game. If it was casino, the player who built the ten without having a ten in his hand forfeited the game at once in penalty.

SHOES, Marlboro.—1. Do not know. Ask him. 2. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

WILSON AND BURNS, Union City.—E. P. Weston was born March 15, 1839; Daniel O'Leary, June 29, 1846.

DECLINED.—"Magda Powers, "Our Tramps," "Alphabet Poetry!" "My Home Across the Sea."

WM. E.—The lines have evidently been written in haste, and are scarcely of the standard for publication.

C. Centralia.—Address your letter to them at Castle Garden Emigrant Depot.

J. E. L., Barnsville.—We do not remember having received it.

H. D.—Old Barney Aaron was born Nov. 21, 1800, and died in 1859.

J. C. L., Uhrieville.—There have been several histories of the late war published.

LESTER AND MANY OTHERS.—See answer to "A Reader, Fremont."

EVANSVILLE, Indiana.—A can take in all the nines he can find.

F. F. L., Cleveland.—A cannot raise his build from 4 to 5.

W. C., Fort Shaw.—The cards falling jack, 1, 4, 1, 5, 3, there is no run.

NINE.—We would advise that you carefully read "Practical Training," published by Ed. James.

LEGS.—Wallace Ross was not beaten by Geo. W. Lee in a scullers' race last Summer.

CHAS. MOSHIER, Rehoboth.—You can enter by paying the stipulated fee.

SUBSCRIBER, Eureka.—C wins the bet. No such communication was previously received.

W. T. MAHONEY, Springfield.—Edward Hanlan was born at Toronto, Canada, July 12, 1855.

T. DICKSON, Chicago.—Unless the parties to the bet mutually agreed that it should stand, the wager is off.

F. H. M., Norwalk.—The best way would be for you to advertise. See rates on another page.

J. F. F., Atlanta.—The ALMANAC was not issued in its present form until 1874.

CURATE.—The bet stands, and is to be determined by the fact whether or not the coin is within the circle.

JERE, Washington.—It is possible for an ice-boat to go faster than the wind. We have no space for reasons.

G. W. R., Topeka.—His sentence was for ten years. He wounded, but did not kill, a policeman.

H. H. SMITH, Waterbury.—You can obtain the article by applying to Ed. James, as per advertisement.

L., Bradford.—B wins. A had to beat B's deuces. Tieing them was of no avail.

J. S.—You lose. Tieing 52 was not what you agreed to do.

G. W. IRVING, Ottawa.—We have already given sufficient publicity to that disgraceful affair.

SUBSCRIBER, Newport.—If the gentleman who had one to go we be did not call, he should do so and put him out.

MRS. J. R. G., Fort Jervis.—We should not deal with any of them.

T. D., Portland.—We know nothing of such an invention.

READER OF CLIPPER.—Prince Albert died Dec. 14, 1861.

J. B. K., Lafayette.—See answer to "Reader, Fremont."

A., Brooklyn.—We have not seen Hanlan in our care.

FRED.—1. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC. 2. A wins.

S. E., Greenville.—We know nothing of the firm.

MEDFORD.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC, page 43.

BROWN, Burlington.—The mare's name is Lula.

G. A. H., Troy.—Ask a reputable physician.

L. WOODSIDE.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

RACO, ME.—Such is the letter of the law.

C. W. B.—A is to get the next card.

READER, Garden City.—Address Hanlan in our care.

H. C., Scranton.—We think not.

SUBSCRIBER.—State the bet.

GARFIELD vs. HANCOCK.

BETS ON THE POPULAR VOTE.

Among our answers to correspondents this week we give several cogent reasons why we have all along refused to decide bets as to whether in the late Presidential contest Garfield got more of the popular vote than Hancock, or vice versa. Taking five almanacs, we find that no four of them are agreed as to the vote of more than ten States on the Garfield side, and more than nine on the Hancock side. To the five grand totals given in answer to "A Reader, Fremont," we may here add the 4,439,415 for Garfield and the 4,336,014 for Hancock as to which we remarked nearly two months ago that it had been made up too early to be good; and we may also add the 4,416,584 for Garfield and the 4,424,690 for Hancock that *The Cincinnati Enquirer* claims to have just reached by writing to headquarters in every State in the Union. This gives Hancock a plurality of 8,106. It is to be said in favor of *The Enquirer's* table that it is the only one that gives the vote of Tennessee as we have understood it to be officially. But its California vote is different from any other that we have seen; its Nevada vote is about four thousand fewer than what *The Tribune* gives, and Garfield loses about two thousand; and its Louisiana vote is about three thousand fewer than *The Baltimore Sun* gives Garfield, and about ten thousand fewer than *The Tribune* gives him. There is gross error somewhere. We have shown "A Reader, Fremont," how easily, without giving absolutely incorrect figures at all, partisanship may distort the true *relative* vote. About eighty votes in every State, which number may be said to represent the average difference between the vote for the head of the ticket and the highest vote on it, would make up the highest plurality we have seen claimed for Garfield; but nothing short of either willful or stupid error would make up the highest plurality we have seen claimed for Garfield. *The Enquirer* claims but half as much; yet we cannot accept *The Enquirer's* figures, even though it states that it has in every case addressed headquarters. There could still be error, for aught that we know; and it is our decision, and not some other paper's, that is asked for by those who apply at THE CLIPPER office. We still decide bets on this point as won by neither side, and therefore a draw.

THOSE ENTERPRISING young gentlemen who, in a very wild and excited manner, cry extras in the streets between Madison avenue, Broadway, Fifth avenue and Thirty-fifth street, made things hum on Saturday night last, and carried consternation into the families of those who have relatives or friends homeward bound from a foreign shore when they shouted with all their might and main: "Extree, here's ther extra; loss of a European steamship! Extray—full particulars." There was not the least ground for as much as the shadow of a suspicion of such a calamity, yet the harrowing cry was kept up for more than an hour. Would it be imprudent or criminal to ask: "Where were the police?"

"OUR JIM" wants to go West and call upon President-elect Garfield, at Mentor. What the young man contemplates doing after he gets there is one of the unsolvable problems of the day; but from words he has thoughtlessly let drop in fits of abstraction, and the attention he has given to Washington intelligence, we shrewdly suspect that he is after a position in General Garfield's household, his ambition being to "polish up the handle of the big front door."

WHY?

Why did Conkling go to Mentor?
Was it because of the Reps. he's head centre?
What was his object and what his aim?
And what the extent of his little game?
The world stands still till we get a reply
As to his visit, the wherefore and why.
Did Garfield *call* Conkling? We know not, alas!
But the railroads assure us that Conkling did *pass!*

THIS NATION is becoming dreadfully penurious. Congress has just passed a funding bill, by which we are permitted to invest our spare millions in U. S. bonds, receiving for the use of the same three per cent. a-year, the Government reserving the privilege of paying off the loan in five years should the Treasury be flush. Well, none of it for us. We would sooner buy up waning monarchies and small dogs!

IF GO-AHEAD pedestrian contentions are, as the story-writers say, "to be continued," it is to be hoped that the trials soon to take place in this city will be conducted on strictly fair and honest principles, and that no participant in the races will be credited with doing more or less than he actually accomplishes. The public is beginning to lose confidence in these trials of speed and endurance.

"OUR JIM" painted a picture of "A Man up a Tree," with cows and sheep in the background and three bull-pups reclining their full length at the foot of the tree. Through the aid of influential friends we obtained a place for it in the Academy of Design. Jim managed, we noticed, to label it "Murillo." Crowds flocked to see it, and the "Man up a Tree" took the cake.

THE MAIN BUILDING of the Centennial exhibition at Philadelphia is to be sold. Now, here is our opportunity; let us buy the Quaker City building, and place it *inside* of the one we are about to erect for *our* World's Fair. This would show what gigantic strides we are making in every branch of industry, and convince foreign powers of our great superiority in everything!

WHILE hens continue on a strike, and real eggs remain so dear, cannot American ingenuity devise an artificial egg that would please the public taste and take the place of the genuine egg? There's millions in it. Another thing in favor of the manufactured article is that, like Raymond's new play, it would always be "Fresh."

THE ANNIVERSARY of Washington's Birthday will be celebrated on Tuesday, Feb. 22, weather permitting; and probably it will be, weather or no. People who have no cannon of their own with which to fire salutes can dig some up along the docks which have not been used for years.

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS has evidently gone into the alleged prize-fighting business; at least some of its probable agents here are telegraphing throughout the country reports of matches which have not the slightest foundation in fact.

SPRING LAMB—raised in hot-houses in the South—is beginning to reach the metropolis. Mary had a little.

SHOULD the weather be favorable on Washington's Birthday, our places of amusement ought to be largely attended, both afternoon and evening. The attractions offered are such as to suit all tastes. Read the advertisements in another part of this issue of THE CLIPPER.

BEWARE!—When the ruler of a great city attempts to interfere with the amusements of its people, then the time has come to hurl from power all such rulers. And so, on Tuesday of last week, Mayor Stokley of Philadelphia was superseded by a King.

IF EVERYTHING goes on right, we ought to have some capital boat-racing during the season now approaching. They say that Courtney won't take stock in any more sawed boats. It is well—sawed boats cannot always be depended on.

"BILLEE TAYLOR"—presented for the first time in America at the Standard Theatre, this city, on Saturday night last—"caught on" at the first jump, and is likely to have a long and prosperous run.

OUR THOUGHTLESS READERS will thank us for reminding them that this month contains but twenty-eight days, and if they go beyond that they will be wrong. Paste this on your necktie.

LESTER WALLACK having drawn so well at the Grand Opera-house during the past few weeks, it may be well for Manager Poole to secure him for his leading man for next season.

PRESIDENT-ELECT GARFIELD is billed in Washington, D. C., for March 4; but a number of office-holders of the old combination will march forth ere that day arrives.

"OUR JIM" wants to know whether the fast time our pedestrians are making is to be attributed to the *stop* watches which the timekeepers use.

WOULDN'T it be funny if Moody and Sankey should get into a discussion with Dennis Kearney while they are in California. And Moody so gentle.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BEE, William C.—A prominent resident of Charleston, S. C.—there, Feb. 15, aged 79.

BANCOCK, Dr. James.—An eminent physician of Albany, N. Y.—there, Feb. 14, aged 56.

BELL, Alexander C.—The station-agent of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad Company at Columbus, O., for the past twenty-four years—Columbus, Feb. 12, aged 80

BRIGGS, A. D.—A respected resident of Springfield, Mass., where he had served two terms as Mayor—Springfield, Feb. 20, aged 61.

CONSTABLE, Henry—A well-known English jockey—cable-dispatch dated Feb. 17, aged 38.

CROWELL, Captain Ariel F.—A retired shipmaster. He was a veteran of the War of 1812, and a pioneer in the California trade—Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., Feb. 16.

CENTERS, Frank—Editor of *The Logan Republican*—Logan, O., Feb. 15.

COLTON, Charles A.—Founder and for twenty-five years treasurer of the Dollar Savings-bank of Pittsburg, Pa.—Pittsburg, Feb. 12, aged 74.

DAVIS, Captain Malathiah—One of the oldest shipmasters in Rhode Island—Bristol, R. I., Feb 12, aged 78.

DEVEREUX, John N.—A prominent resident of Charlestown, Mass., and an assistant sealer of weights and measures. He had been a member of the Common Councils of Charlestown and Boston and an assistant-engineer of the Charlestown Fire Department—Charlestown, Feb. 13, aged 63.

DE BUDBERG, Baron Andre—A noted Russian diplomatist—cable-dispatch dated Feb. 15, aged 61.

DICKERSON, J. F.—A Probate-Judge of Montcalm County, Mich., for the past eight years—Winfield, Mich., Feb. 9.

ELLSWORTH, Lewis—An old settler of Woodstock, Ill., where he had once served a term as Sheriff—Woodstock, Feb. 14, aged 72.

FULMER, George W.—A leading builder of Philadelphia, Pa. He was a member of the Common Council a few years ago—Philadelphia, Feb. 19, aged 49.

HUNTER, Harry—A well-known actor (see Dramatic department—Cincinnati, O., Feb. 15.

HART, Dr. Henry C.—A well-known physician of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 19, aged 52.

JACKSON, Lem—A well-known reporter of the Philadelphia Exchange—Philadelphia, Feb. 17.

KELLER, F. W.—An iron-manufacturer and coal operator, widely known throughout Eastern Ohio and Western Pennsylvania—Sharon, Pa., Feb. 14, aged 70.

LENNOX, Lord William Pitt—A well-known English sporting writer—cable-dispatch dated Feb. 17.

LLOYD, Charles B.—A well-known turfman—Helmdel, N. J., Feb. 17, aged 67.

LEMOINE, —A member of the French Chamber of Deputies, and well known as a manufacturer of chocolate—cable dispatch, dated Feb 18.

MANEVY, Jacob—An ex-City Treasurer of South Bend, Ind.—there, Feb 14.

MACK, Captain Andrew C.—A sea-captain who had plied for many years between this port and vessels between this port and San Francisco, Cal.—San Francisco, Feb. 14, aged 65.

PALMER, Rev. Marcus—For many years a missionary among the Cherokee Indians—Milan, O., Feb. 15, aged 86.

PARMENTIER, David—An old and well-known lawyer of Brooklyn, N. Y.—there, Feb. 14, aged 74. He was a native of Rhode Island, and was arrested for treason and imprisoned for thirty-seven days—Brooklyn, Feb. 14, aged 74.

PARIS, Alexis Henri—A well-known French author. He had been a professor at the College of France for twenty years, and had contributed to many periodicals—Paris, and widely known throughout Europe—Feb. 19.

PERRY, Rev. Joseph—A well-known Baptist minister of Philadelphia, Pa., and formerly pastor of the Mariner's Baptist Church of that city—there, Feb. 14, aged 67.

PAGE, Dr. Edward A.—For thirty years a prominent physician and surgeon of Philadelphia, Pa. During the late war he was connected with the Satterlee Hospital, and for a number of years he was in charge of St. Joseph's Hospital—Philadelphia, Feb 18, aged 50.

RICHARDSON, Jabez—An old resident of St. Paul, Minn., and president of the Common Council of that city—there, Feb. 14, aged 56.

RHOADS, Henry—At one time a leading lawyer of Berks County, Pa.—Reading, Feb. 15, aged 80.

RICHARD, Charles B.—For many years a passenger agent in the employ of the Hamburg line of steamers—here, Feb. 19, aged 63

SIEVENS, N. B.—Well-known throughout Vermont as a hotel-keeper—Montpelier, Feb. 18, aged 58.

SCHLESINGER, Max—English representative of the German Associated Press—London, Eng., cable-dispatch dated Feb. 17.

SHERMAN, Ezra L.—A pioneer resident of Chicago, Ill.—there, Feb. 14, aged 63.

SALISBURY, Alvin—A pioneer resident of Chicago, Ill., where he had held several offices, including that of Justice-of-the-peace—Chicago, Feb. 18, aged 61.

SMITH, Henry A.—A well-known railroad superintendent of Philadelphia, Pa., having served in that capacity in the employ of the Germantown and Norristown Railroad Company, the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad and the Philadelphia Railroad Company—Philadelphia, Feb. 15, aged 63.

SAPP, Richard—The pioneer landlord of White Mountain hotel—Littleton, Vt., Feb. 14, aged 69.

VAN CLEVE, Frederick A.—A well-known lawyer of Philadelphia, Pa., and a well-known Free-and-Accepted Mason, and later an Assistant City solicitor—Philadelphia, Feb. 11.

WUGO, Alexander—One of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Hunterdon County, N. J.—Flemington, Feb. 15, aged 82.

WILDBERG, Isadoc—A well-known and highly-respected pioneer of Cincinnati, O.—there, Feb. 16, aged 83

WESSELS, Francis—A resident of Philadelphia, Pa., who had served in the late war as lieutenant and captain in the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and was brevetted colonel for gallantry in action—Philadelphia, Feb.

WOOD, Darius C.—A well-known resident of Albany, N. Y. In his early life he had been identified with railroads as engineer and superintendent, and lately he had been proprietor of iron-works in Albany—there, Feb. 16, aged 60.

WELLS, Robert—Agent in England of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad Company. He was a native of Philadelphia, Pa., where he was well known in literary circles—London, Eng., cable-dispatch dated Feb. 18, aged 57.

THE TRIGGER.

THE NEW YORK GUN CLUB

grounds at Bergen Point, N. J., were on Feb. 19 visited by about ten members, who indulged in a series of shoots, one of which was for the Club Fund Cup, three were matches, and two optional sweepstakes. The cup was shot for by nine men, at ten birds apiece, handicap rise, with this result: T. Van Buren (29), 10; G. Morris (25) 9; E. White (29) and C. G. Holland (25), 8 each; H. Dunleavy (25), 7; Col. Butler (29) and L. Hunter (22), 6. The first sweepstake was won by G. Morris, Jr., at 15 birds, at five birds each, the former winning two and the latter one. The first optional sweepstakes, seven birds, was won by Col. Butler (29) after shooting off a tie on six with H. Dunleavy (27); E. White (29) killing 5, G. Morris (26) 4, A. Reblin (28) 4, and C. G. Howard (26) 3. The conditions of the next sweep were the same, the result being the success of T. Van Buren (29), he shooting off a tie on seven with Col. White, and knocking over two birds more. A. Reblin (29) killed 6, Colonel Butler (30) 6, E. Salmon (28) 6, E. Murphy (34) 4, H. Dunleavy (27) and L. Hunter (25), 3 each. Referee, Mr. Dolan.

CARVER vs. BOGARDUS.

The following anent the proposed pigeon-shooting match between W. F. Carver and A. H. Bogardus is taken from *Bell's Life* of Feb. 5:

SIR: In reply to the letter from Capt. Bogardus, which appeared in your last week's issue, I must refer him to my original challenge about shooting in the Spring, and, unless he arrives to shoot the match on or before the 1st of March, the £50 fee deposited offered by me will be withdrawn. The birds after March, as you are aware, become slow; but if Bogardus chooses to come at his own expense, I am willing to enter into a match with him, to be shot under the Gun Club rules, any time during the Summer. I remain, yours, etc., W. F. CARVER.

CARR vs. WILLIAMS.—On Feb. 6 Nick Williams and Howard Carr engaged in a rifle-shoot at Shellmound Park, San Francisco, Cal., the object being mainly to test the merits of the latter's recently-invented rifle. Carr used a Hodgdon military rifle, open sights, six pounds pull, loaded with cartridges filled by Mr. Carr himself with his patent spiral bullet, weighing 500 grains, and 66 grains of powder. Williams used a Sharp's Bouchard military rifle, six pounds pull, open sights, loaded with Klein's cartridges, containing 443 grains of lead and 60 grains of powder. Each contestant fired one hundred shots, off-hand, 200 yards, and Carr won by a score of 458 to 447. Both men thus excelled the best previous record under like conditions—443, made by Williams at the same place Sept. 4 last.

A SILVER GOBLET presented by Capt. Busch of Hoboken, N. J., was on Feb 6 competed for by the California Schuetzen Club and the San Francisco Scheutzen Verein at the Park at Alameda, Cal. Each member fired once, and the prize was won by Mr. Nobman, his shot measuring less than one quarter of an inch from the centre.

THE GLASS-BALL SHOOT on the ice at Grass Lake, Mich., Feb. 5, was a very interesting affair, and was witnessed by about five hundred people. First money was divided between Fred. Isbell of Jackson and J. R. Ramsdell. Martin and Hudson of Napoleon got second, L. Watts and E. Morehouse third.

A. H. BOGARDUS has invited C. G. Jewett, of Howell, Mich., to go to Europe with him as a member of the team he will take over the water to match against Carver's team of wing-shots. Jewett is one of the best wing-shots in the States.

J. H. BREWER AND DR. TALBOT are to decide their match at 100 birds each, for $250 a side, at Deerfoot Park, Parkville, L. I., to-day (Feb. 22), at noon.

THE NEXT BENCH-SHOW OF DOGS under the auspices of the Westminster Kennel Club will be held at the Athenæum Institute building, this city, during the last week in April. This year prizes will be awarded among ninety-three classes, eighteen more than last year. Entries will be received by Charles Lincoln, superintendent, at 138 Fulton street.

ATHLETIC.

THE O'LEARY BELT.

Saturday, Feb. 19, was the day set for the closing of entries for the third go-as-you-please race for the six-days pedestrian championship of America and a sweepstakes of one hundred dollars a-piece, which is to compete at Madison-square Garden this city, Feb. 28, ending on March 5. The stakeholder informs us that the following men have each deposited the required amount, thus making the total amount of the sweepstakes $2,100, all of which will go to the winner, in addition to his share of the gate-money: Frank H. Hart (colored), of Boston, Mass.; John Ennis, Stamford, Ct.; G. Hanwaker, New York; Joseph Allen, Bridgeport, Ct.; David Scanlon, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Michael Tyman, New York; Frederick Khrone, New York; Owen McCarty, England; John C. Mulgrew, New York; Thomas Golden, New York; Pierce Ryan, New York; W. Bendigo, Boston; Richard Lacouse, Boston; Daniel Burns, Elmira, N. Y.; Peter J. Panchot, Hastings, Minn.; John Sullivan, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; W. Bolstridge, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Fox's unknown; Thomas Davis' unknown; Ben Curran, New York; John Hughes, New York. Davis' unknown is supposed to be G. Littlewood of Sheffield, Eng., (who is due here this week) or Harry Howard. Among this number are some men besides the original parties to the match who have in previous contests shown themselves capable of accomplishing great things on the sawdust track, but the feeling that no one of them will prove able to make Hart do his best, and the desire to see him and the English champion opposed to each other, have induced those interested in the pecuniary success of the competition to give Rowell the privilege of entering as late as Wednesday, 23d. The affair will be under the sole business-management of James E. Kelly of the firm of Kelly & Bliss, who liquidates all bills for garden-hire, etc., receiving in return a stipulated percentage of the receipts, with a lump sum equal to the amount of all his disbursements on account of the race. In the matter of judges, scorers, timekeeping, etc., the arrangements will be as in former races, under the supervision of W. B. Curtis, stakeholder. The track will be built in the customary manner, and will be about ten feet wide and an eighth-of-a-mile in circumference. The inner ring will be kept for the use of spectators, the apartments for the contestants being located at the east end of the building, outside of the track, as in the second contest for the same trophy, and in the recent tournament at the American Institute. The arrangements superior to those formerly to be had at the Garden have been made for the accommodation of the public, who in the past have so liberally patronized these lengthy shows. In our business columns will be found an advertisement giving additional particulars.

BIBBY vs. WHISTLER.

The challenge issued by Clarence Whistler has brought the following response from Edwin Bibby, who has covered the former's money unconditionally on the Westerner agreeing to make fair and equal play in any contest in which they may in future engage. Bibby's $25 is transferred from the proposed match with Dan Rose, who is the latter authorized Bibby to receive the forfeit of that amount put up with his (Ross') challenge, because the latter cannot now attend to the matter:

NEW YORK, Feb. 21, '81.

FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* In reply to the article in THE CLIPPER of Feb. 19 headed

THEATRICAL RECORD.

DRAMATIC.

continued from page 391.

AMONG the most enjoyable entertainments given in Pittsburg, Pa., for many months, says our correspondent, "were those presented by the Harrison Comedy Company at Library Hall Feb. 14, 15, 16, to moderate-sized audiences. The show is thoroughly good. R. E. Graham's imitations of Emmet and Barrett were received with marked approbation, and Miss Alice Harrison and Louis Harrison were entirely satisfactory in their performances, as were all the other members of the company. 'Voyagers in Southern Seas' 21..... Miss Fanny Davenport appeared at the Opera-house 14 in 'Pique.' 15 in 'Lady of Lyons,' 16 in 'Leah,' 17 in 'Frou-Frou' and 18 in 'Camille,' which was repeated for matinee 19. Attendance large. Joseph Jefferson comes 21..... Mrs. G. C. Howard and company gave an 'Uncle Tom' matinee at the Opera-house 17, attracting a liberal attendance. This party has been for the last week playing in the small towns about Pittsburg, and meeting with astonishing success. At Braddock's Fields, a few evenings ago, the theatre was so crowded that Mrs. Howard and several members of her support were obliged to reach the stage by means of ascending a ladder and getting through a window. I am informed that the company will return to Pittsburg within a fortnight to fill another week's engagement."

IN AUSTIN, TEX., the Bella Golden Combination closed a most successful engagement Feb. 12. A correspondent says: "This company was the first one that ever played a full week in Austin. The house was particularly crowded on Friday night, 11, when they played 'The Banker's Daughter.' Their route is San Marcos 14, 15, San Antonio 16, 17, 18, 17, Oliver Doud Byron will appear here."

"HOBBIES" was presented at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., during the post week, by the Nat Goodwin Combination, to only fair-sized houses. The combination is not so strong as when here last season. "Pun on the Bristol" opens Feb. 28 for one week..... Ned Smith Russell commences a week's engagement at Ford's Opera-house 28.

JOHN MURRAY'S PARTY is billed at Rand's, Troy, N. Y., Feb. 22, in "East Lynne," Salsbury's Troubadors March 1, at the Griswold, Com. Nutt's "Kranks" and Main's Comic Opera have canceled dates here. Albany is working against Troy by raising a smallpox scare, but Troy claims that there is very little there, and retaliates by saying that there is much of it in Albany.

SOL SMITH RUSSELL in the drama of "Edgewood Folks" drew a fair attendance to Ford's Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., where he played last week. Haverly's Mastodons open Feb. 21..... "Voyagers in Southern Seas" did fairly well during its second and final week. Hotel continues a strong feature. "Fun on the Bristol" occupies the Holiday 21.

CHANGES IN MILTON NOBLES' COMPANY.—Miss Body Woolwine of Washington, D.C., is now regularly engaged with this company as leading and juvenile. Miss Fanny Lewis Burt, who has been delicate and ailing for some time, was to withdraw Feb. 18 and return to her home in New York for a few weeks' much-needed rest. Her place will be filled by Miss Lizzie Schelder, who was to join the New Orleans, La., 20. Miss Burt hopes to be able to resume her position in three or four weeks.

JOE JEFFERSON, supported by an excellent company, appeared in "The Rivals" at the Euclid-avenue Opera-house, Cleveland, Feb. 14, 15, 16, 19, and in "Rip Van Winkle" 17, 18, to extremely large business. Boey & Hardie's "Child of the State" Co. is underlined for 21, to be followed by Emerson and Crane..... M. B. Curtis' representation of "Sam'l of Posen" pleased large audiences at the Academy of Music the past week. Announced: Helen Coleman 21, 22, 23. Buffalo Bill 24, 25, 26, "Hazel Kirke" 28, one week.

THE MAUDE OSWALD DRAMATIC COMPANY will play in Oil City, Pa., 21, 22, 23, Franklin 24, 25, 26.

MRS. UPDEGROVE, authoress of "The Nihilist Sisters," is the beneficiary at Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Feb. 18. The bill was the regular one for the week—"The Nihilist Sisters"—between the third and fourth acts of which the beneficiary sang "You and I," and with Sallie Hinton, sister of Sallie Hinton, rendered a vocalcet, "Murmuring Sea."

WM. D. GEMMILL has been engaged by McKee Rankin as a member of the company for next season, and will open with him in Joaquin Miller's new play "49," at the Union-square Theatre, next September.

MANAGER GEO. K. GOODWIN of the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, having come to the conclusion that it is bad policy to keep that house closed on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, as he was obliged to do the past week, on account of John S. Clarke's refusal to play in the daytime, announces that there will be a Wednesday and Saturday matinee at the Walnut this season. Mr. W. H. Vernon, the actor just imported from England by Mr. Clarke, being put up as a stellar attraction.

FROM CINCINNATI our correspondent wrote Feb. 19: "Robson and Crane opened at the Grand Opera-house 14 in 'Sharps and Flats,' which was continued the entire week (and an extra performance 23) to a good average business. 'Legion of Honor' follows 21. Sarah Bernhardt appears at the matinee 22 in 'Camille.' The advance sale for the latter performance already exceeds $1,500..... Clinton Hall's Combination in 'The Strategists' have filled Henck's Opera-house all the week, but in consequence of previous bad business the company will disband here and leave for New York 21. Baker and Farron open 21."

AT COMSTOCK'S OPERA-HOUSE, Columbus, O., the liver stsiers in "Out of Bondage" played Feb. 14. It and matinee to good business. "Pinafore" in "Pinafore" had a good house 17..... Jane Coombs and company played 18, 19 and matinee in "Daniel Rochat" to light business..... The sale of seats for Sarah Bernhardt took place 18 at two o'clock P. M., and before 3 P. M. more than $1,000 worth was sold. She appears 24 in "Camille."..Bartley Campbell's "Geraldine" comes 22, 23.

ALDRICH AND PARSLOE acted in "My Partner" in the Opera-house, St. Louis, Mo., during the past week, to a large attendance, their business showing an improvement over that of last season. They are billed in Terre Haute, Ind., Feb. 21, and Louisville, Ky., for the rest of the week..... Lotta opens in the Olympic Theatre Sunday 27.

M. B. CURTIS' SAM'L OF POSEN" COMBINATION is due in Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 28, Selma March 1, Opelika 2, Montgomery, Ala., 3, Mobile 4, 5, New Orleans 7, one week.

ANNIE WARD THOMPSON AND COMPANY, who appeared in Wheeling, W. Va., Feb. 14, 15, Bellair, O., 16, St. Clairsville 17, Barnesville 18, Marietta 19, Athens 20, Parkersburg, W. Va., 21, 22, Athens, O., 23, Chillicothe 24, 25, 26.

ALLEN'S NEW YORK STOCK THEATRE is advertised in New Haven, Ct., Feb. 21, 22, 23, Bristol 24, 25, 26, Warren 28, March 1, 2, Waterbury 3, 4, 5.

THE HARRISONS are due in Detroit, Mich., Feb. 21, 22, 23, Ypsilanti 24, Flint 25, East Saginaw 26, Bay City 28.

BARTLEY CAMPBELL'S "GERALDINE" is billed in Youngstown, O., Feb. 24, Erie, Pa., 25, Rochester, N. Y., 26, Boston, Mass., 28, one week, New England circuit following, two weeks.

ANNA EUGENIE JOSEPHINE, infant daughter of Eugene T. and Eliza S. (Hudson) Benneteau, died Feb. 6 at their residence in New Lisbon, Wis., of congestion of the lungs, aged eight months.

THE FOWLES SISTERS are matinee favorites for a leading lady to join his company immediately.

THE EUROPEAN NOVELTY AND PANTOMIME COMPANY, now under the management of F. C. Maxwell, are to play in Huntingdon, Pa., 21, Hollidaysburg 22, Johnstown 23, Greensburg 24, Irvine 25.

MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS appeared in Providence (R. I.) Opera-house Feb. 14, 15, 16, 17, to large audiences. Miss Frank Mayo is billed for this week. The Boston Museum Company in "The Guv'nor" occupied Low's Opera-house 18, 19, and drew excellent audiences. Joe Murphy is billed for the entire week.

THERE WERE NO AMUSEMENTS in Syracuse, N. Y., the past week.

ROSE AND HARRY WATKINS are to start out under the management of Frank L. Yearance with the following company: A. H. Hastings, W. G. Beach, M. E. Ryder, Chas. Howard, G. W. Marks, Chas. Hussey, A. T. Munro, A. S. Proctor, Alice Lennox, Mary Dale and Martha Watson. They are billed in Ansonia, Ct., Feb. 21, New Haven 22, Brockton, Mass., 23, Lowell 24, Lynn 25, Springfield 26, Danbury, Ct., 28, Bridgeport March 1.

ADELAIDE HILL, Kate Singleton, Marion Knight, Bertha Linn and Henry A. Dickeson, lately of Al. Sawtelle's company, write to THE CLIPPER that they are in Deadwood, D. T., without means and trying to get East, and that Mr. Sawtelle owes them respectively large amounts of money.

HERNE'S "HEARTS OF OAK" COMBINATION is due in Grand Rapids, Mich., Feb. 28, March 1, East Saginaw 2, Bay City 3, Columbus, O., 4, 5, Cincinnati 7, for one week.

BAKER & PARSLOE'S COMPANY are to play "My Partner" in Terre Haute, Ind., Feb. 21, Louisville, Ky., 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, Chicago, Ill., 28, for two weeks.

JOSEPH MURPHY and his company may be expected in Newport, R. I., Feb. 28, March 1, Fall River 2, Providence 3, Norwich, Ct., 3, Willimantic 4, South Norwalk 5.

BAKER AND FARRON intend playing in Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 28, Wooster, O., March 1, Massillon 2, Akron 3, Canton 4, Youngstown 5.

FANNY DAVENPORT and her company are to amuse the public of Toledo, O., Feb. 28, Ypsilanti, Mich., March 1, Battle Creek 2, Jackson 3, East Saginaw 4, Bay City 5, Detroit 7, 8, 9.

WM. H. PIXLEY in "M'liss" is billed in Minneapolis, Minn., Feb. 21, 22, 23, St. Paul 24, 25, 26.

JARRETT & RICE'S "FUN ON THE BRISTOL" played in Augusta, Ga., Feb. 16, Columbus, S. C., 17, Charlotte, N. C., 18, Danville, Va., 19; thence to Baltimore 21, Washington, D. C., 28, one week each.

THE "ALVIN JOSLIN" COMEDY COMPANY played in Kingston, Ont., Feb. 15, Cobourg 16, Toronto 17, 18, 19; thence to Hamilton 21, St. Catherines 22.

KATIE PUTNAM and company are to play Columbia, S. C., Feb. 14, 15, 16, Greenville 17, Spartanburg 18, Charlotte, N. C., 19, 21, going thence to Raleigh 22, Norfolk, Va., 23, 24, Richmond 25, 26.

LAWRENCE BARRETT, after playing two weeks in New Orleans, La., goes to Mobile, Ala., March 1, Montgomery 2, Columbus, Ga., 3, Atlanta 4, 5, Washington, D. C., 7, for one week.

MISS NELLIE CALHOUN and company played in Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 14, Wilmington 18, 19, going to Charleston, S. C., 21, 22, 23, 24, Savannah, Ga., 25, 26, Augusta 28, March 1, Macon 2, Eufala, Ala., 3, Columbus 4, 5, Montgomery 7, 8, Atlanta 9, 10, 11.

MARTINI'S AGGREGATION IN "Around the World" is announced in Northampton, Mass., Feb. 28, Holyoke March 1, Springfield 2, Meriden, Ct., 3, New Haven 4, 5.

MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS and company are to be in Holyoke Mass., Feb. 21, Northampton 22, Springfield 23, New London, Ct., 24, New Haven 25, 26.

CHARLES G. CRAIG, a member of Mrs. Scott-Siddons' company, has been confined to his bed in the United States Hotel, Newport, R. I., since Feb. 12.

FRANK MAYO and company play in Providence, R. I., 21 and week, Monsocket 28, Chelsea, Mass., March 1, Haverhill 2, Nashua N. H. 3, Manchester 4, Portsmouth 5.

MRS. THOMAS BARRY, assisted by local amateurs, appears in "The Happy Pair" in Waltham, Mass, Feb. 24.

MARCUS M. LOUD, a former actor, and two associates were mulcted to the amount of $1,050 in a civil suit brought by Isaac Chamberlain in a Plymouth, Mass., court the past week.

BAKER AND FARRON'S TOUR, Manager John R. Rogers states, has so far exceeded their expectations in its success that they have decided to remain in America next season. They have canceled their English engagements. Dates can be arranged by applying as per card.

THE "HAZEL KIRKE" PARTY now on the road go to San Francisco, Cal., shortly.

FROM NEW ORLEANS, LA., our advices up to Feb. 16 are as under: "At the St. Charles' Theatre the 'Fun on the Bristol' Combination closed 12. It being the only English-speaking troupe performing in the city during its stay, it received a very large patronage, which was merited. They were detained at Biloxi, Miss., for two days and nights by railroad washouts, but arrived and opened 8. Frederick Paulding and company arrived 13, too late to perform, the receipts of the house having been refunded. He opened 14 in 'The Fool's Revenge.' 'The Love of His Life' was given 15, 16, 17. Up to this writing his business has not been large. Milton Nobles opens 20..... At the Grand Opera-house Bernhardt gave eight performances, not appearing 11, being sick from overwork; but recovered in time to fill the rest of her engagement. 'Adrienne Lecouvreur' was her best drawing card. The receipts for the engagement have not been made public. Lawrence Barrett opened 14 in 'Hamlet.... The Academy of Music was packed to see Emmet, but, as he was on a spree, the house had to be closed until night of 13. In the meantime Manager Bidwell entered suit against him for $11,000 damages. The matter has been compromised by Emmet paying $2,000 cash and playing the second week of his time. He made his first appearance 13, and has played to packed houses since."

LAWRENCE BARRETT is to play in Mobile, Ala., Feb. 28, March 1, Montgomery 2, Columbus, Ga., 3, Atlanta 4, 5, Washington, D. C., 7, for one week.

F. S. AND MRS. CHANFRAU commence an engagement of three nights and a matinee in the Richmond (Va.) Theatre Feb. 21. Tony Denier's "Humpty Dumpty" party will fill out the week.....

EDOUIN'S SPARKS COMPANY opened at the Leland Opera-house, Albany, N. Y., Feb. 14, and drew fair-sized audiences during the week. They are billed in Troy, N. Y., 21, Easton, Pa., 22, Trenton 23, Lancaster, Pa., 24, Reading 25, Harrisburg 26, and Baltimore 28, for a week. Kiraly's "Black Crook" will occupy the stage of the Leland this week..... Haverly's "Widow Bedott" Troupe had good business at Wallack's 14, 15, 16..... Salvini in "The Gladiator" had a large house at Tweddle Hall 15.

ANNIE PIXLEY in "M'liss" drew large audiences to the Grand Opera-house, Milwaukee, the past week. "An Arabian Night" Co. appears this week.

CHARLES L. DAVIS' "ALVIN JOSLIN" COMBINATION held the boards of the Grand Opera-house, Toronto, Ont., Feb. 17, 18, 19, to very large business.

HENRY E. ABBEY and Mr. De Beaulpan, manager of the French opera, respectively contributed $100 to the fund for the relief of the sufferers by the late inundation in New Orleans, La.

MARCUS MAYER is no longer the advance-agent for Henry E. Abbey during the Bernhardt tour. Discourtesy to journalists in New Orleans, La., is said to have been the cause.

A. W. AIKEN, supported by May Eliot and a company including ten variety stars, will appear in a musical and farcical comedy entitled "Paris in the Country." Mr. Aiken advertises that he will also give an emotional drama as an additional attraction in the same bill. He wants a number of variety stars to begin the season April 18.

AT THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 15, 16, Buffalo Bill in "Prairie Waif" attracted large audiences. 17, 18, 19, Geo. E. Stevens' "Uncle Tom's" Company performed to good business. Hyde & Behman's Comedy Company appear 25, 26..... At the Corinthian Academy of Music 17, 18, 19, Miss Helen Coleman in "Widow Bedott" did a fair business only. Bartley Campbell's "My Geraldine" comes 28.

CHARLES THORNTON and company open in Martin Hall, Albany, N. Y., Feb. 24, for one week.

THE "FREAKS" COMBINATION, Gosche & Hopper managers, are called to this city Feb. 17 in consequence of bad business. The show is said to have been three weeks longer, has closed.

W. T. GILBERT joins the Kate Claxton Company in New Orleans this week.

HARRY MORKER'S "HAZEL KIRKE" COMPANY takes the road March 7 under the Madison-square Theatre management. E. L. Walton has been called back from the traveling company to act as stage-manager for this company. Simmonds & Brown have already secured for this party Kate Denin Wallace, John Wilson, Josie Wilmere and Genevieve Mills.

MARY HILL, Geo. Waite and Geo. Gaston joined George Holland's Dramatic Company Feb. 21.

HARRY MERREDITH has been engaged for the rest of the season as leading man with the Hattie Muschek Combination, commencing in Meadville, Pa., Feb. 28.

LIZZIE MAY ULMER was to have taken a dramatic company to Portland, Me., the week of 21, but has given up the idea in consequence of the very bad business lately done there by dramatic companies.

ALL of the late Rollin Howard's plays, including "Yeast Lyune," "Leah the Forsook," etc., with music, are for sale. See Sid Smalley's advertisement.

SARAH BERNHARDT favored Nashville, Tenn., with one performance at Masonic Theatre Feb. 17. The sale of seats realized about $3,000. Our correspondent says: "Quite a number of ticket-speculators made their fingers burn. The highest price paid was $150 for six seats, which were purchased by M. C. Sulzbacher. The seats were auctioned off in the Olympic Theatre. Nothing like the excitement raged since the visit of Jenny Lind..... Kate Claxton played 18, 19."

THE NELLIE BOYD DRAMATIC COMPANY commenced an engagement of two weeks Feb. 6 in Silver City, New Mexico, going thence to Socorro, Albuquerque and Santa Fe, New Mexico, each one week.

GEO. M. MILLER, manager of the Grand Opera-house, Reading, Pa., offers a select circuit through Eastern Pennsylvania, embracing the towns mentioned in his advertisement in this issue. Monaghan N. D. Roberts gives Mr. Miller a very hearty endorsement.

MUSICAL.

"OLIVETTE" was given at Ford's Opera-house, Washington, D. C., during last week, excepting Saturday night, for the first time south of New York, by the following cast of characters: Captain De Merimac, George W. Denham; Valentine, Wallace McCoy; Duc les Ifs, Chas. H. Drew; Coquelicot, H. C. Curley; Marvejol, Chas. Hogandorf; Olivette, Blanche Chapman; Bathilde, Amy Gordon; Velontine, May Stembler; Moustique, Mamie Taylor. Our correspondent says: "All of the cast did good and even excellent work in portions, but few of them are fairly good singers. They make the most of the clever dramatic situations. The orchestra was the weakest part of the presentation, and it was far away from the marks. The costumes are pretty, but in many cases quite elaborate. Some of the songs were decidedly infectious, and were repeatedly applauded, 'The Torpedo and the Whale' coming in for the most original show. Owing to the engagement of the theatre, the company will play 'Olivette' in Alexandria, Va., Saturday evening, 19. The audiences during the week were large.

.....The Emma Abbott company commences a week's engagement at the Academy of Music, Miss Blanche Roosevelt, prima-donna, is in the city visiting friends. She will appear in concert 26 at Lincoln Hall, in company with Signor Ferranti, Wm. Russell Case and Mr. Hasselbrack.

MUSIC IN CHICAGO.—Mr. A. M. Krell of Cincinnati, through a Chicago Deputy-sheriff, pounced upon Remenyi's "Old Stradivarius" fiddle for a one-hundred-dollar balance. It was paid.....The advance sale of the Theodore Thomas concerts for the first four nights up to March 5 were over $5,000..... The Beethoven Concert at Central Music Hall 15 was well attended. Mrs. George B. Carpenter is lessee and Millward Adams manager of the Grand Opera-house during the season. The Mendelssohn Orchestral Society of Chicago was organized 16, with the following officers: President, Geo. W. Lyon (Lyon & Healy); vice-president, Hon. T. B. Lemoyne; secretary and treasurer, Martin Frank; conductor, Carl Rosenfeld; music committee, Henry Schoenefeld, T. R. Adams, E. T. Fellowes, G. W. Felton and Martin Frank..... The Leavitt English Burlesque-opera Company produced at the Olympic Theatre 14 "Orpheus." The singing attracted large houses during the week. Marie Williams, Miss Mulholland, Miss Mablin and Bradbury and Matt Robson are the most worthy. Of course the costumes were intended for beings inhabiting a warmer region than the Olympic stage, but by superior dancing they manage to keep themselves and the audience warm.

THE CINCINNATI OPERA FESTIVAL opens at Music Hall there Feb. 21, for one week, the operas being given by Mapleson's company and a largely augmented chorus and orchestra, the former being advertised at 350 voices and the latter at 100 musicians. The operas to be given are "Lohengrin," "Magic Flute," "Mefistofele," "Lucia," "Moses in Egypt," "Aida," "Somnambula" and "Faust." The advanced sale was nearly $50,000..... Mahn's Opera Company concluded a week of "Boccaccio" at Pike's Opera-house 19. Business was light.

THE PAST WEEK'S SEASON of opera by Mapleson's Company in the Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., was the most successful, says our correspondent, "in point of attendance that has been known here for many years. Wednesday night's ('Lohengrin') receipts exceeded Bernhardt's best night here several hundred dollars..... The Rive-King Troupe gave two well-attended concerts in the Pickwick Theatre Feb. 19, 20..... Wilhelmj's troupe will appear there 25..... The Soldene Comic-opera Company open in the Opera-house 21."

THE DONALDI CONCERT CO. sung in Bradford, Pa., Feb. 16, Titusville 17, Meadville 18, Dunkirk, N. Y., 19, going thence to New Castle, Pa., 21, Canton, O., 22, Zanesville 23, Columbus 24, Chillicothe 25, Newark 26, Tiffin 28, Tremont March 1, Toledo 2, Fort Wayne, Ind., 3, Indianapolis 4, 5.

THE EMMA ABBOTT OPERA COMPANY sang to big business at the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., where they presented "The Bohemian Girl" Feb. 14, "Martha" 15, "Maritana" 16 matinee, "Lucia" evening, "Trovatore" 17, "Romeo and Juliet" 18, "Fra Diavolo" 19 matinee, "Paul and Virginia" night.

D. J. HANAGAN advertises for a situation to play first violin and E-flat cornet, and he can furnish a full band if required.

MUSICIANS can secure engagements for the season with the Van Amburgh Circus band by addressing J. G. Bates, as per advertisement.

THE OAKES BROS. report that they are still favored with excellent business. They were recently snowed in at Monroe, Wis., and at the request of the citizens gave a second performance to a packed house.

STRAKOSCH & HESS' ENGLISH-OPERA COMPANY gave "Mefistofele" at Library Hall, Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 17, to a large attendance. "Carmen" was presented 18, "William Tell" for matinee 19, and "Mignon" at night closed the engagement. They go to Baltimore, Md.

VIOLIN OUTFITS are advertised for sale cheap by C. W. Story, who also states that he will send the goods on trial.

BANJO MANUFACTURERS and purchasers of banjos, etc., are referred to Fairbanks & Cole's cards in another column. One gives information in regard to their goods, and the other contains a challenge to all makers.

THE PIKE JUBILEE SINGERS appeared in St. James Hall, Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 14, 15, to large business.

THE WERNERS' MUSICAL PARTY may be looked for in Ashley, Ill., Feb. 21, Nashville 22, Mt. Vernon 23, McLeansboro 24, Fairfield 25, Mt. Carmel 26.

R. MAZZIOTTA, leader, advertises for an engagement.

MRS. H. E. H. CARTER'S BOSTON OPERA COMPANY sang the past week in the Academy of Music, Halifax, N. S., in "The Pirate of Penzance" and "Fatinitza" to large audiences. On their second night many persons were turned away.

MAGEE'S banjos, violins and guitars are advertised in this issue.

THE WILHELMJ CONCERT COMPANY gave concerts in Louisville, Ky., Feb. 18, 19, to large audiences. Miss Currie Duke, the leading lady violinist of Kentucky, was to have benefited 19.

WILHELMJ'S CONCERT COMPANY play in Evansville, Ind., Feb. 21, Terre Haute 22, Springfield, Ill., 23, Jacksonville, 24, St. Louis, Mo., 25, 26, and there close the season.

CONCERNING MUSICAL AFFAIRS in Boston, Mass., our correspondent sends the following: "J. C. Duff's Company closed a two weeks' unsuccessful season in 'Olivette' at the Park Theatre Feb. 19, the least prosperous, perhaps, of any engagement ever played in that house. The whole company left for the late train for Philadelphia after the performance..... The same opera has been continued a third week at the Gaiety Theatre with undiminished favor, the houses ruling both large and fashionable. No time for its withdrawal has been suggested upon, and it will probably be continued three weeks longer. 'Billee Taylor' is being rehearsed by this company..... The annual dinner of the Harvard Musical Association was eaten in Young's Hotel 14. Professor Ritter, Georg Henschel and T. Adamowski were among the guests..... The newly organized Boston Juvenile Opera Company, directed by Mrs. B. F. Bates, sang 'The Chimes of Normandy' in Horticultural Hall afternoon and evening of 19, and are to repeat the work 22. The principals were Minnie Upham, Alice May Bates, Sadie Stevens, Mattie Coots, Lizzie Wells, Little Aggie, Fred. D. Bates, James D. Coady, Fred. H. Bryant, Arthur Furlong, Arthur Toppan, Allie Hamblin and Lyman Fisher, assisted by a large chorus and an orchestra directed by George Monk, with Mabel Shannon, pianist."

AT the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Feb. 16, by the combined choirs of Gethsemane Baptist Church, numbering 250 voices, a concert was given for the benefit of the Sunday-school of Bethesden Baptist church, northwest corner of Broad and Spruce streets, recently destroyed by fire..... Anna Tutein, a Scandinavian pianiste, concertized at City Institute Hall Feb. 17.

THE WILHELMJ-STERNBERG PARTY concertized in Augusta, Ga., Feb. 14, Chattanooga, Tenn., 16, Memphis 17, Jackson, Miss., 21, Vicksburg 22, Evansville, Ind., 21, Terre Haute 22, Springfield, Ill., 23, Jackson 24, St. Louis, Mo., 25, 26.

MANN'S COMIC-OPERA COMPANY is billed in Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 21, 22, 23, Detroit, Mich., 24, 25, 26, Buffalo, N. Y., 28, March 1, 2, Rochester 3, 4, 5, Brooklyn 7, for one week.

BEEDLE & PRINDLE'S PLEASURE PARTY are due in Norwich, N. Y., March 2, Binghamton 3, Cooperstown 4, Cobleskill 5, Owego 6, Rome then to Canada.

AT THE FRENCH OPERA-HOUSE, New Orleans, La., a benefit was given for the sufferers by the late inundation Feb. 13, when a bill consisting of drama, farce and musical selections by the entire troupe was given. "L'Africaine" was sung 14, "Mignon" 15, "La Juive" matinee 15, "La Tour de Monde" 17, and "Romeo and Juliet" for Mme. Ambre's benefit 18. Business fell off, owing to the Bernhardt excitement.

MUSICIANS, vocalists and advance-agents are wanted to take the road March 10 with Holloway & Allen's Merry Minstrels. See advertisement.

"FATINITZA" was produced by the Soldene Comic-opera Company at the Grand Opera-house, Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 14, for five performances, and did fairly well, as regards both the pecuniary results and the manner in which the piece was presented.

..... Mahn's Opera Company comes to the above house 21, for three nights and a matinee, producing "Boccaccio."..... Our correspondent says: "The untimely death of Harry Hunter, 'The Lone Fisherman,' is greatly regretted here, where he had made many warm friends."

D'OYLY CARTE'S "PIRATES OF PENZANCE" TROUPE are to sing in Lancaster, Pa., Feb. 21, Reading 22, Pottsville 23, Allentown 24, Easton 25, Trenton, N. J., 26.

THE IDEAL OPERA COMPANY, under the management of C. H. Smith, sang "Fatinitza" to a large house at City Hall, Portland, Me., Feb. 16, and declared the new Opera-house Hall its home.

D'OYLY CARTE'S COMPANY sang "The Pirates of Penzance" in Richmond, Va., Feb. 17, 18, 19.

NORCROSS & LAURENT are organizing a second "Olivette" company to play on the New England circuit, commencing in Lowell, Mass., Feb. 28; thence to Providence March 1, 2, Pawtucket 3, New Haven, Ct., 4, 5. Those already engaged are the Misses W. S. Daboll, Hattie Richardson, Lena Lorraine, Fannie Louise Montague, Thorne Gemini 21.

BENNETT & MOULTON'S JUVENILE OPERA COMPANY sing in Hyde Park, Mass., Feb. 21, Salem 22, Wakefield 23, Peabody 24, Taunton 25, 26, New Bedford March 3, 4, 5.

THE SAVILLES, bellringers and instrumentalists, commence a Spring season of eight weeks' duration March 21. Four mammoth staffs of bells never before introduced in this country will be one of the features of the entertainment.

THE Company to appear in Chelsea, Mass., Feb. 22, Lynn 23, Manchester, N. H., 25.

A LEADER OF ORCHESTRA and brass band wants to locate in some lively city. See R. L. A.'s card.

WILL WATTS, trombone-player, whose address find elsewhere, wants an engagement. He would prefer to go with a circus.

A SIMPLE METHOD for the banjo is advertised by the Climax Banjo Music Company.

VARIETY HALLS.

CINCINNATI VARIETY ITEMS are sent as appended by our correspondent, dating Feb. 19: "The Vine-street Opera-house and the Eldorado have been open as usual, pending their application to compel the Mayor to issue licenses. The cases were opened this morning, and will probably be decided in a few days. John Ryan, proprietor of a free show, took out an injunction on the ground that he did not require a license. His case will be heard next week..... There were new at the Cosmopolitan Variety Theatre, Vine-street, the Sisters Sisson, Sadie Loraine, Bobby Barron, Dick Smith and C. C. Harris.

FRANK HASSALL, specialty-artist and comedian, has been re-engaged at the Academy of Music. Wheeling, W. Va., and will remain there until April 24.

AT THE VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., May Vincent opened Feb. 17 and Etta May left 19.

A FIRST-RATE BILL was given at the American Theatre, Hartford, Ct., the past week. The departures Feb. 19 were Emma Whitney, John Whitney, Lester Howard, Lizzie Hunter, the Davenport Bros., Joseph Redmond and Ada Clifton. Coming 21: Manchester and Jennings, Zoe, the Murrays, Josie Warner and Kitty McDermott. Business good.

THE BURTONS—John and Lottie—planitanize sketch-artists, are endorsed by Manager Ed. Christie of the Olympic Theatre, Fort Wayne, Ind., as superior performers, with original acts.

MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, the past week, had as attractions Maud and Tommy Morrissey, Harry and Leonie Mendel, Mlle. Desiree, Prof. Weifenbach, Lew and Lulu Catlett, Lulu Arnott, the Four Hibernians—Howard, Coyne, Thompson and Brock—Lamartine Bros., Edith Sinclair, Ed. F. Barnes, Alf. Wallace and Billy Milton. Gus H. Saville and John H. Byrne, Hull Twin Sisters, Matt Greegand Dick Rowe, Donnelly and Drew, Sheehan and Heeney and Emma Rice begin 21.

FOLDING-CHAIRS will be used to seat the auditorium of the new Eighth-street Opera-house, now in process of erection on the site of the old Alhambra, Philadelphia.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE, Philadelphia, the past week, Frank Moran, De Voy Sisters, Morelli Bros., Fanny Beane and Charles Gilday, Daly Brothers, Allie Drayton, Frank Wells and Chas. H. Shaffer, Monumental Quartet, Connors and McBride, Manchester and Jennings, Dr. A. B. Kennedy, Sadie Postelle, Lillie Hall and a corps of lady minuet and clog-dancers were the stars. Business great. Lizzie Simms, Wm. and Claudia Ripley, Devere and Williams, Walter Phoenix, Smith and Leopold and Joe and Annie Burgess begin 21.

THE GREGORY BROTHERS, gymnasts, in their specialties mentioned in their card, can be engaged. They state that they have a few more dates before the beginning of the heating season.

THE SHEDMAN BROTHERS' NEW SENSATION AND SOUTH AMERICAN DOG-CIRCUS perform at Sodsport, Pa., Feb. 21, Driftwood 23, Williamsport March 1. Musicians are advertised for.

KEATSIDE AND SANDS have joined the Rentz-Santley Combination.

THE NATIONAL VARIETY THEATRE, Hunter's Point, L. I., N. Y., is to open Feb. 28. Performers are wanted. H. Schanrowitzky is the lessee and proprietor, and Charles Konellman business and stage manager.

A DIABOLICAL CRIME was committed in Kansas City, Mo., on the night of Feb. 12, resulting in the horrible death of Daisy D'Orne, a scrio-comic singer, who, says a correspondent, "came here about three weeks ago with her husband, Billy D'Orne of the team of Sully and D'Orne, and was engaged at the Kansas City Theatre. She had been sick about ten days, and twice while delirious had wandered from her room in a nearly nude condition; but was discovered and brought back. She was stopping at the theatrical boarding-house of R. D. Clark, and on Saturday, feeling better than usual, she ate a hearty dinner, and was in good spirits. When in the evening the people returned from the different theatres where they were employed she had disappeared, and an all-night search failed to discover her. It was evident that the poor demented girl had wandered forth almost nude, as her clothing still remained in the room. It appears from evidence produced at the Coroner's inquest that she was found on the street by a negro named James Anderson, and all the clothing she had on consisted of stockings, chemise and a blanket around her. He, in company with other negroes, took the insane girl into the back room of a saloon kept by one Frolowosky. What occurred there is not yet known, but her person showed that she had been outraged by these black devils. They then threw her from the side-door of the saloon into the deep snow in an alley-way. A colored woman named Flora Brown, who was returning from a theatre, chanced to see her form plunged into the drift, and went to the rescue, at the same time calling a white man who was passing. They raised the unfortunate girl up, she all the time crying that she wanted to go home, saying that she lived on New street; but as there was no such street in the city, they did not know where to take her. James Anderson then came out of the saloon, and, beating the negro one who touched her, and, taking her around the waist, dragged her along Third street and out of sight. She was unable to stand, and begged to be taken home. Mrs. Brown, however, persuaded the lived next door to her, and would take her home. The next morning Hugh Lynch was called by his colored boy, who said somebody was dead in the yard. He went out and found the lifeless body of Daisy D'Orne in the ash-heap. The blanket was folded and lying about seventy-five feet away. The negro Anderson, who, it is thought, took her to the outskirts of the city and left her to die, is under arrest, and will probably meet with the justice his terrible crime deserves. The Mendels, who were engaged here with Daisy, relate that over a year ago she was taken sick in Louisville, and died to all appearances. She was placed in a coffin and shipped to Cincinnati, and afterwards revived. She was in the coffin five days. Her remains were taken to Cincinnati, O." Our correspondent there writes: "She was a native of this city, her right name was Kattie Orne, and since known while on the stage here as Daisy Warwood. Her remains were buried in the Catholic Cemetery 16."

WILLIAM EMMETT heads the list of variety theatres in Canada with full houses and good people. Last week Maggie Bursell, Nelly Richards and the Big Four preceded George Edeson in "The Poor and Proud of Chicago." This week Sheehan and Jones and Chas. A. Gardner are the new specialty people. Harry G. Richmond and Florence Stoverin "Our Candidate" open 21..... The Murphy and Mack Combination, four of whom were under engagement with Emmett for the week of the 7th inst., and who broke their engagements, paid him $500 damages—by request—Feb. 12..... Frank Marion, Jennie Garey, Sellon and Burns, the Duncan Sisters, Prof. Loomis and his trained dogs, and Dunch Walton were followed on Feb. 5 by Thatcher & Ryman's Minstrels, who presented "Olivette" as a burlesque in the leading roles. It is a fair sensational play for minor theatres, but might be improved if made less preachy. It was fairly mounted, but the cast after four or five people was poor. Nearly every week people are billed here who don't appear; for instance, Vincent and Seaver last week. The newcomers underlined for 19 are John T. Hinds, Ivian Lawrence, Redmond and Clifton, Jessie Boyd, Carlyle and Sutherland. The drama "Shanghaian" is announced..... The Howards (?) are announced for the Griswold Opera-house 22 in "music, recitations, decoration of Washington's cradle, thirty little girls, full brass band."..... The Hyde & Behman party, lithographing Billy Barry, Hugh Fay, Niles and Evans, Kitty O'Neil and the Kernells, are to be at Rand's 21.

THE NEWCOMERS at Harry Williams' Academy of Music, Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 14 were the three Herbert Brothers, Alex. Davis, Harry Whaling, Miss Louise Murio, John and Les Peasley, Hawkins and Kelly and Foreman and Marks. Sheehan and Jones were billed to continue this week, but, owing to Mr. Jones' illness, did not appear. They returned to New York. The Rentz-Santley Novelty Company open 21..... At Tivoli Garden the company 14 consisted of James Dalton, Clara Boyle, Vans and Evans, Bertha Waring, Johnny Rivers and Mollie Ryan, the latter being substituted for Millie Barry, who was billed, but did not appear. The Waite Sisters will be among the new attractions.

CARL HERTZ, named the King of Cards, advertises his new act, concluding with the flying cage and canary birds. He can be engaged for a circus attraction.

SCHAEFER'S COMBINATION are announced in Providence, R. I., Feb. 21, Taunton, Mass., 24, Brockton 25.

SEVERAL well-known artists attach their names to a card in another column testifying to the responsibility of the

A STRANGE YELLER DOG IN TOWN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY PETE CONKLIN THE CLOWN.

There is a little yeller dog
That roams about our streets,
But no one knows from whence he came,
Or where he sleeps or eats;
His name, his race, his business here
Are hidden in the fog—
There seems to be a mystery
About that yeller dog.

And very often I have stopped
To look, and try to trace
The mournful thoughts that seemed to flit
Across his wrinkled face;
Perhaps he dreams of days long past's'd,
When filled with pleasure's cup,
Of days of sunshine, mirth and joy,
When he was but a pup.

Though I do not really wish
To pry in his affairs,
Though on his breast he seems to bear
A weight of heavy cares.
His name, his voice, his business here
Are hidden in the fog;
There seems to be a mystery
About that yeller dog.

CAST UPON THE WORLD:

A STORY OF AVARICE AND CRIME.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHAS. R. PERRINE (C. E. NEWTON, DRAMATIST),
Author of "Out at Sea," "Nannette Labarre," "A Night of Horror," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XIII.

In a narrow, busy street in the heart of New York's business section stood a building over the principal entrance of which was suspended a sign bearing in gilt letters the following inscription: "F. Norton, Wholesale Dealer in California Wines." The ground-floor of this building was occupied as a store or warehouse, along either side of which were piled in rows casks and barrels. In the extreme rear was the counting-room or office, which was separated from the warehouse by a black-walnut partition, with glass panels. The furniture of the office consisted of a large safe, two desks, a stove and several chairs and stools. At one of the desks stood a man who appeared to be forty years of age or thereabouts. He was thin and round-shouldered. The lower portion of his face was covered with a heavy brown beard, thickly sprinkled with gray—his head was slightly bald, and the lines about his eyes, which were keen and sharp, and over which he wore spectacles, showed plainly that care and sorrow were not strangers to him. He was engaged adding a column of figures in a large book which rested upon the desk before him. This man, who was employed by Frederick Norton as bookkeeper and general business assistant, was known as Thomas Redfield. Having gone over figures a second time and proved his first total to be correct, Mr. Redfield returned the book to the safe, from which he was turning when a burly man in a blue shirt and rough trousers entered the office.

"Is that you, Mr. Redfield, I've got my load on; where is it to go?"

This man was Sampson Klopp, truckman and porter—a hard-handed, powerful fellow, with a rough exterior, but as kind a heart as ever beat in human breast.

"To the Norwich boat," replied Mr. Redfield, handing him a slip of paper.

"All right," said Sampson. He was about to leave the office, when he stopped, as if a sudden thought had entered his mind, and, turning again towards the bookkeeper, said: "Time the boss was here, aint it, sir?"

"He is a little behind his usual time this morning. Did you wish to see him?" replied the other.

"Well, kinder—yes," said the big fellow, with some embarrassment. "I think of throwin' up my job."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the bookkeeper. "Why?"

"Well, the fact is," replied Sampson, fumbling awkwardly with his hat, "I'm goin' to get married."

"Married!" said the other, considerably amused by the man's display of embarrassment.

"Yes, sir, married, sure—that is, sure as things are in this world. I don't mind tellin' you, Mr. Redfield, all about it; I proceeded Sampson in a confidential tone, resting his arm upon the desk beside which he stood, and raising his eyes with more assurance to the face of his auditor. "You see, I've been goin' with her for these two or three years back, and I'd married her a year ago if she'd only said yes. But when I spoke of it she says 'Sam'—she always calls me Sam, you know—says she, 'there's no use of talkin' about it; you aint got any money laid up, neither have I, and a precious amount of a weddin' we can have if we go in' off and gettin' married without a dollar in our pockets. No,' says she, 'I'm willin' to wait for you, Sam, until you've laid aside enough to start in life properly to buy a little home somewhere, so that if there should be children'—and her face got as red as the hair of her head when she said that—'we'll have a place of our own to raise 'em.'"

"Very good advice!" replied Mr. Redfield. "And you followed it, I suppose?"

"Yes, I've been layin' up money ever since, and now I'm goin' to make her keep her promise," said Sampson decidedly.

"How much have you saved?" asked the bookkeeper.

"About four hundred dollars," he answered.

"That is not a very large capital to start on," replied Mr. Redfield. "What are your plans?"

"To pay this down on a little place in the country, somewhere near the city, so's I could drive back and forth each day, and build up a little business in the express-line. I think in time I might do very well."

"That is the story," replied the other, "and you can rest assured, Sampson, you have my best wishes for your success."

"Thank you Mr. Redfield! thank you!" replied Sampson, evidently much pleased. "And—and perhaps you and the missus somethin' like you could collect to givin' away the bride. We'd both be proud of the honor, and, somehow or other, I believe that if you was to do that favor for us we'd be sure to have good luck from start."

"We will see, Sampson," replied Mr. Redfield, smiling, "you can count on me when the time comes, for I should be pleased to do anything which would tend to add to your prosperity."

"Thank you, sir, thank you," said Sampson. "You don't know how pleased Polly'll be when I tell her. She has often heard me speak of you, sir."

Their conversation was brought to a close by the entrance of their employer.

"Good morning, Redfield!" he exclaimed, as he entered the office. Then, turning to Sampson, he asked: "Is there anything I can do this morning for you, Klopp?" The porter wished to notify him of his intention to leave, but the sudden appearance had quite discomposed him; so he quietly replied:

"No, sir—much obliged," and immediately withdrew.

"Any letters?" asked Norton, opening his desk and seating himself before it.

"Richard has not returned from the office," answered Mr. Redfield.

"Ah, here he is!" said Norton, as a tall, awkward boy entered and laid a pile of letters upon the desk before him.

The day on which we introduce the reader to Norton's place of business proved a busy one, and both principal and employes were consequently kept occupied with their various duties much later than usual. It was nearly six o'clock when the bookkeeper gathered up his books and proceeded to return them to the safe, while his employer closed and locked his desk, preparatory to taking his departure for his uptown home. As Norton was drawing on his gloves, a woman, poorly dressed—indeed, almost in rags—entered the warehouse and slowly made her way towards the office, at the door of which she hesitated, and in a low tone addressed Mr. Redfield—who was in the act of closing the heavy iron doors of the large safe—as follows:

"I beg your pardon, sir; I am endeavoring to sell these wax flowers. Would you care to buy them?" and she extended towards him a beautifully wrought bunch of artificial flowers, tastefully arranged in a pretty basket, beneath a glass cone.

At the sound of her voice both men started, and Norton, whose back was towards her, suddenly turned. As their eyes fell upon the face they staggered back, and the case of wax flowers, slipping from her hands, fell with a crash upon the floor.

"Frederick Norton!" she exclaimed.

It was Ella Thornbyke who stood there, trembling and in rags. A cold, cruel smile broke over Norton's features as he exclaimed:

"This meeting is as much a surprise to you as it is to me, it would appear. You evidently did not know when you entered here into whose presence you were coming. Yet you might have read my name upon the sign over the door, if you had only raised your eyes. So this is really you?"

"Yes, Frederick Norton," she replied in a broken voice, "it is I, the woman you have so basely wronged! See what you have brought me to! Does the sight please you? Does it send a thrill of joy to your cruel heart to know that I am almost a beggar, and to think it is to you I owe my poverty? If so, enjoy your stolen riches; but be assured of this—poor and miserable as I am, I would not bear half the weight of your sins for the wealth of an empire."

"The woman's drunk!" he roughly exclaimed. "Leave the place—go, or I'll ——"

He started forward, and would have seized her had not the hand of his bookkeeper fallen heavily upon his shoulder and held him back.

"Shame, woman, remember!" exclaimed Mr. Redfield, his eyes flashing. "Lay a finger on her at your peril!"

Norton turned in anger towards the speaker, but his rage sank suddenly before the determined face of the man before him.

"Frederick Norton!" exclaimed Ella in a firm voice, her eyes resting full upon his face, "the wicked may succeed for a time, but God upholds right. He has seen fit to bring me back once."

Then, turning to Mr. Redfield, she added: "I thank you, sir, for your offer of protection, yet I do not fear him. He feels his guilt, and it galls him, and you that man is a villain and a thief. All he calls his is mine." She moved towards the door, and on reaching it turned and added: "Tremble, Frederick Norton! beware! for there is a day of reckoning yet to come," and the next instant she was gone.

Norton stood looking at the spot where but a moment before she had stood like one in a dream.

The bookkeeper was the first to break the tableau. A strange expression took possession of his features. His eyes brightened, and, passing his hand across his brow, he started forward, as if to follow Ella, but Norton grasped him by the arm.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"After her," answered Redfield, endeavoring to release himself from Norton's clutch.

"Are you mad? Why do you wish to follow this beggar?"

"She is no beggar, but a poor abused woman, who stands first in the world to me. Forgive her. She is the daughter of your benefactor and late employer, Richard Thorndyke."

"You know her?" exclaimed Norton in amazement.

"Yes, and you too, Frederick Norton!" he replied. "I know you to be the villain she has described you."

"Do you dare accuse me," replied Norton, with well-assumed dignity—"your employer, whose reputation is unblemished—on the strength of this wretch's slander?"

"I *know you to be a forger*, and I suspect you to be a MURDERER!" exclaimed Redfield.

Norton recoiled.

"I never saw you before you entered my employ," he gasped. "Who are you, who profess to know so much?"

"Robert Stanford," replied the other. Norton staggered as if he had received a blow on the head. "You turn pale and you fear me now because you realize I am a free man—that the law has no claim upon me. I payed my debt, served out my full term. I prayed nightly in my prison-cell that I might live to openly accuse you. When I was released I found you were in California, and I followed you there, but only to learn that you had returned East the day before my arrival. I sought employment under the name of Redfield, and obtained it from your superintendent. At the end of eight months I had won his confidence and esteem, and found it an easy matter to procure from him the strong letter of introduction and recommendation, with which I returned to New York. I knew that I had changed beyond recognition. I presented my letter to you and obtained a position here—the position I sought—in order that I might be ever near you to watch you, hoping and praying that the day would come when chance would place in my hands the means of bringing about your downfall. I thirsted for revenge."

"What—what will you do?" cried Norton, with pallid lips.

"Expose you to the world!" replied Robert bitterly. "You wrought my ruin—brought my mother's gray hairs to the grave. Her whole heart was wrapped up in me—I was her pride. All of her hopes of the future were centred in me. You crossed my path, and with a cruel hand destroyed all. I have lived but for revenge. If only for the sake of the poor girl who left us but a moment ago, you shall be unmasked."

Tremblingly Norton raised his eyes. He saw Robert moving towards the door. He realized that there were in the history of his life many black pages, and he felt that the finger of suspicion, once raised towards him, would lead to their disclosure, and the man who was leaving him was going forth to proclaim him a forger, and perhaps a murderer—for had he not hinted that he was such?

What should he do? Permit him to depart in peace? Fool! Why had he stood there, trembling and cringing like a whipped cur? Was this the conduct for a man of his character to display? No. This man must be prevented from leaving the place. He appeared to draw himself together, as a tiger does before it springs upon its prey. All appearance of fear vanished from his face. His eyes flashed like coals of fire. He sprang through the door of the office into the warehouse, and seized the retreating man roughly by the throat. The attack was so sudden and unexpected that Robert had no time to cry out.

"You have laid your plans well," hissed Norton, "played your part to perfection, and now nothing remains but for you to denounce me. So you think, but we differ. Here I do not fear you, and here you shall remain."

He seized a mallet from the top of a cask near by. His grip upon his victim's throat relaxed slightly, and Robert in horror cried:

"Great God! Do you mean to murder me?" He struggled violently to escape, but the fingers tightened again about his throat at that moment, and he fell heavily to the floor. Norton shot a quick glance towards the door. It was too late in the day for many people to be passing. The street appeared to be deserted. He bent forward, and, seizing an iron ring which was fastened to the floor, raised a large trap-door, which opened into the cellar. A puff of cool, musty air struck his face. He grasped the arm of the senseless man at his feet, and dragged him roughly forward, until his body rested upon the very edge of the opening, and then, with a cruel kick, he sent him plunging headforemost down into the darkness below.

The nightwatchman, passing the building three hours later, saw the gas burning low in the rear office, as usual; but could he have looked into the dismal cellar beneath, his eye would have rested upon a scene which would have transfixed him with horror. There, by the dim light of a small lantern, he would have beheld a man who, having removed a portion of the stone flagging of which the floor consisted, was digging a hole with a spade in the earth beneath, while behind him, near a pile of casks, upon the damp stones, lay a human form with upturned face—white and ghastly—the face of a corpse.

The next day the Superintendent of Police was notified that Thomas Redfield, a bookkeeper and cashier in the employ of Frederick Norton, the well-known wine merchant, had disappeared, and that a considerable amount of money was missing from the safe of his employer, by whom a full description of the man was furnished, and a liberal reward for his apprehension offered.

TO BE CONTINUED.

LAUGHTER AND SIGHS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Out with your scales, my sage old friend,
And weigh me the laughter and sighs
That are through the world from end to end,
Whether cloudy or sunny the skies.

So the sage gathered into one magic scale
All the weeping and smiling,
And into the other the merry laughs
That from happy hearts arise.

But the sad sighs weighed the laughter down,
And I slowly turned away;
Alas! in the world of sorrow are found
Many hearts more grave than gay.

Yet hark! a merry, rippling laugh
From the lips of a happy child
Turned the slow scale, while my sage old friend
Looked tenderly at me and smiled.

Then I humbly thanked my God,
Though the tear-drops quickly rose
And dimmed for a while my weary eyes;
For in joy and gladness, weal or woe,
They are equal—Laughter and Sighs!

HEARTSEASE.

CUNDA,

OR THE FATAL MALEDICTION.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JAMES WIGHT.

I.—TAKING STOCK OF HER CHARMS.

The galleries of the Louvre had been open an hour, and yet there were only two visitors. One was a handsome young man with chestnut eyes and not too long, but thick, curling, chestnut hair, amid which, as he turned his head, sunbeams seemed to linger and scintillate. He was above the medium size, and, although his attire had an appearance of faded neatness, there was an air of culture and fastidiousness apparent in the man as he lounged leisurely about, scanning the pictures with the critical, knife-edge glance of a connoisseur. Apparently he was seven or eight and twenty, and what men, or rather women, of the world would have pronounced thoroughbred.

The other visitor was a female, and she was standing with an air of intense concentration before an exquisite piece of statuary. She was so absorbed in her occupation that she was unconscious of the presence of the other visitor, who, seeing her thus occupied, stepped quietly into a recess for the purpose of more safely reconnoitering her. The figure at which the girl gazed—for she was certainly not more than sixteen or seventeen—was a Cleopatra, wrought in the purest white marble life, in a dreamy languor, lay in the voluptuousness of her beauty. The form of the breathing, blooming girl was not put to shame by the statuesque perfection of the sensuous Queen. She was evidently regarding the sculptured gem with a startled and pleased look, as if it were something new and gratifying in her experience.

"I wonder what the devil she sees in that sculpture?" thought her unsuspected observer.

The girl suddenly looked all round the gallery. There was nobody visible. She bared her left arm up to the shoulder, and placed it close to the arm of the marble, and then seemed to ponder over the contrast, with a curious mingling of surprise and vain worship.

"Gad," thought the unseen witness, "the real beats the ideal all into fits!"

Once more the girl glanced round. Again assured, she hastily exposed her leg to the same comparison. It was but for an instant; but she blushed rosy red as she walked, with lithe, stately grace, farther up the gallery.

"Oh, ho! She has been taking stock, as it were, of her capital of physical loveliness!" mused the young man with the chestnut eyes and curls.

Other visitors began to arrive, and the young man mingled in the stream until he found himself close to the demoiselle who had been appraising her symmetry. He found her ravishing. Her beauty was so startling as fairly to dazzle. The dazzled loiterer fairly panted with admiration. She had a brown or rather gold-colored quadroon complexion, with the hands and feet of a child. Long, curling, silken lashes softened the piercing brilliancy of her large, soft, hazel eyes. Her mouth was full, and her teeth were very white. Her toilet was far from satisfactory—he had already remarked, with much disappointment, that her white stockings were dirty; but it was impossible not to perceive that beneath the faded muslin bodice beat the full, shapely bosom of a goddess.

"*Sapristi!* She must be a gipsy," thought her unknown admirer.

He never took his eyes off her for two hours, nor was she unconscious of his gaze, but ever and anon glanced from beneath her long lashes at the chestnut-eyed Adonis in a way that told him she was not displeased. She stopped at length in front of the picture of a fortune-teller, by Murillo. She was, comparatively speaking, alone. The young man stepped to her side with the characteristic impertinence of a Parisian, and, with a fine, French accent, said:

"My dear mademoiselle, I think you could tell fortunes far better than that Spanish sibyl; you are infinitely more lovely than she."

She turned her head, and met his ardent glance with a look of heightening pleasure and perfect unreserve as she said:

"Do you really think so?"

"I certainly do; I think you are incomparably more lovely than any picture here."

"Ah, you are a flatterer," she said, her face radiant with a sunshiny smile.

There was something so charmingly beaming in her smile—it was so luminous and unaffected—that he smiled, too, in return, for they were friends immediately. They passed from the Louvre, chatting with all the familiarity of old acquaintances. She told him that her name was Gunda, and that she could read and write some, but not well. Her father was a one-eyed quadroon in the forest of Alsne, and she had run away from home partly because he ill-treated her shamefully and wanted her to marry a young quarryman, and partly because she had heard so much of Paris and of the chances there were in the Queen of Cities of a good-looking girl making her fortune.

"Well," interjected her companion, "you are certainly as beautiful as a goddess, and if you act wisely your life will be one brilliant *fete de triomphe*, and your pathway will be sprinkled with flowers."

Again the gratified, luminous smile lit up her features. Her companion inwardly remarked that she was as voracious of flattery as a fish for food. With refreshing candor she intimated that her father had kept a little horde of two hundred francs in a stocking. This she had felt herself justified in appropriating. A teamster had given her a cast to St. Quentin; thence she had taken rail to Paris. Two days before, she had arrived, when the city, fair and stately, lay glittering in the sunset, with its myriad lights a-lit, its song, its revels, its music.

"Ah, monsieur!" she cried, "it was all so beautiful, so charming! But I knew no one."

They had reached the gardens of the Tuileries, and they sat down on a bench.

"And so you knew, I've resumed, continuing her confidence, "I walked about the streets, the Rue Richelieu and the Boulevard Haussman, and I don't know where else, since the beautiful ladies, but they did not appear. So to-day I asked my landlady, and she told me to go and look at their pictures."

Her simplicity and earnestness were so charming that the listener laughed outright. Then, with many reservations and flourishes, he proceeded to bestow his confidence on Gunda. His name was Gontran Droz. He had come to Paris to prepare himself to be a great artist; but, properly speaking, he was a Polish nobleman. He had experienced had luck lately. Burglars had stolen his gold watch and his valuable diamonds, and in consequence he had found it necessary to move from the Hotel Boulevard des Capucines to the Rue Frochet. But, after all, what he had deemed a misfortune turned out to be an advantage, for he was now in the most artistic quarter of all Paris. Unfortunately, many of his comrades were chronically impecunious, and, being of a generous, unquestioning disposition himself, he was habitually victimized. Only this morning he had lent his last sous; but that was nothing, and he wouldn't have mentioned it but for the fact that it deprived him of the pleasure of asking Gunda to dine with him.

"Oh, I will pay," she cried. "How much will the dinner cost?"

II.—FROM THE STUDIO TO THE STAGE.

The section of Paris bounded on the south by the Rue Laval, on the east by the Rue Rochechouart, on the north by the Montmarte Theatre, and on the west by the Rue Fontaine, is the Bohemian stronghold, and quite *sui generis*. Of its inhabitants, seven out of every ten are artists or would-be artists. Each house has at least two studios of painting or sculpture, and all the garrets and furnished lodgings are occupied by models of different specialities, from the venerables who pose for gipsy fortune-tellers to the pretty girls with pug noses, but figures like the Venus of Milo, who are a Juno, an Ariadne or a Venus during the day, but pass their evenings waiting for "the coming man" at the Rat Mort or the Cafe of the Merebontemps.

It was in this Bohemian quarter that Gunda had begun to seek for the foretaste of that brilliant *fete de triomphe* she had been promised. She was a model, and already half a score of ardently enthusiastic artists burned to paint her. So far, however, she was content to enact the role of Marguerite to Gontran Droz's Faust, and seemed only too proud to show off her intimacy with a live Polish Count. In the evening the pair were in the habit of visiting the Brasserie Fontaine and the Cafe Beaucheffre, where stories were told to which were not extra decorous, but which were wickedly and wittily imagined. At these recitals Gunda laughed often and long.

It was near midnight on one occasion, and there had been more than the usual quantity of absinthe drunk at the Brasserie. Gunda was clearly under the influence, and so was the youth who was playing the concertina.

"Can you dance, Gunda?" asked the performer, startling one of the popular *pas-seul* measures of the day.

"Oh, he! certainly!" she exclaimed, throwing aside her cloak and bounding to the open space in the floor.

"Faster! faster!" she cried; and as the musician obeyed her she whirled, she spun, she bounded, she seemed to live in air. Her white teeth glanced, her cheeks glowed with a carmine tint, her large eyes were aflame. The vivacity, the impetuosity, the voluptuousness of her dancing revealed every eye, and when she sat down, panting, the Bohemian audience roared and stamped with applause.

It had not been a particularly modest performance. She had necessarily exhibited no inconsiderable extent of limb.

"*Sapristi!* What a bayadere or an Egyptian alme she would make!" one artist said to his fellow.

"Surely, but that poor devil Droz monopolizes her, and he can paint nothing. *Sacrebleu!*"

Gontran Droz became terribly short of money. He couldn't afford to re-court Gunda to a *brasserie*. Consequently she started on nocturnal peregrinations alone. She had no sympathy with poverty, and the "Count" was in despair. One day he yielded to temptation and picked a waiter's pocket of twenty francs. The waiter accused him of the theft. The "Count" resolutely denied it. The police were summoned, and, as the evidence of his guilt was found upon him, he was taken to the station-house.

Gunda, left to follow her own bent, became the model for Bertomy's famous picture of "The Egyptian Alme." When it was known in the Bohemian quarter that Bertomy had secured her, comments were many.

"Ah, she's a willing one!"

"Yes, she doesn't let the grass grow beneath her feet."

"I knew she couldn't stand the crucible of venal passion."

"Bertomy is in good luck; she's perfectly Odalesque."

"I wonder where she learnt to dance?"

"Learnt! She never learnt, that's clear enough; she dances as naturally as a Nautch girl or as a duck swims."

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"Do you really think so?"

"I certainly do; I think you are incomparably more lovely than any picture here."

"Ah, you are a flatterer," she said, her face radiant with a sunshiny smile.

There was something so charmingly beaming in her smile—it was so luminous and unaffected—that he smiled, too, in return, for they were friends immediately. They passed from the Louvre, chatting with all the familiarity of old acquaintances. She told him that her name was Gunda, and that she could read and write some, but not well. Her father was a one-eyed quadroon in the forest of Alsne, and she had run away from home partly because he ill-treated her shamefully and wanted her to marry a young quarryman, and partly because she had heard so much of Paris and of the chances there were in the Queen of Cities of a good-looking girl making her fortune.

"Well," interjected her companion, "you are certainly as beautiful as a goddess, and if you act wisely your life will be one brilliant *fete de triomphe*, and your pathway will be sprinkled with flowers."

Again the gratified, luminous smile lit up her features. Her companion inwardly remarked that she was as voracious of flattery as a fish for food. With refreshing candor she intimated that her father had kept a little horde of two hundred francs in a stocking. This she had felt herself justified in appropriating. A teamster had given her a cast to St. Quentin; thence she had taken rail to Paris. Two days before, she had arrived, when the city, fair and stately, lay glittering in the sunset, with its myriad lights a-lit, its song, its revels, its music.

"Ah, monsieur!" she cried, "it was all so beautiful, so charming! But I knew no one."

They had reached the gardens of the Tuileries, and they sat down on a bench.

"And so you know," she resumed, continuing her confidence, "I walked about the streets, the Rue Richelieu and the Boulevard Haussman, and I don't know where else, since the beautiful ladies, but they did not appear. So to-day I asked my landlady, and she told me to go and look at their pictures."

Her simplicity and earnestness were so charming that the listener laughed outright. Then, with many reservations and flourishes, he proceeded to bestow his confidence on Gunda. His name was Gontran Droz. He had come to Paris to prepare himself to be a great artist; but, properly speaking, he was a Polish nobleman. He had experienced had luck lately. Burglars had stolen his gold watch and his valuable diamonds, and in consequence he had found it necessary to move from le Grand Hotel Boulevard des Capucines to the Rue Frochet. But, after all, what he had deemed a misfortune turned out to be an advantage, for he was now in the most artistic quarter of all Paris. Unfortunately, many of his comrades were chronically impecunious, and, being of a generous, unquestioning disposition himself, he was habitually victimized. Only this morning he had lent his last sous; but that was nothing, and he wouldn't have mentioned it but for the fact that it deprived him of the pleasure of asking Gunda to dine with him.

"Oh, I will pay," she cried. "How much will the dinner cost?"

II.—FROM THE STUDIO TO THE STAGE.

The section of Paris bounded on the south by the Rue Laval, on the east by the Rue Rochechouart, on the north by the Montmarte Theatre, and on the west by the Rue Fontaine, is the Bohemian stronghold, and quite *sui generis*. Of its inhabitants, seven out of every ten are artists or would-be artists. Each house has at least two studios of painting or sculpture, and all the garrets and furnished lodgings are occupied by models of different specialities, from the venerables who pose for gipsy fortune-tellers to the pretty girls with pug noses, but figures like the Venus of Milo, who are a Juno, an Ariadne or a Venus during the day, but pass their evenings waiting for "the coming man" at the Rat Mort or the Cafe of the Merebontemps.

It was in this Bohemian quarter that Gunda had begun to seek for the foretaste of that brilliant *fete de triomphe* she had been promised. She was a model, and already half a score of ardently enthusiastic artists burned to paint her. So far, however, she was content to enact the role of Marguerite to Gontran Droz's Faust, and seemed only too proud to show off her intimacy with a live Polish Count. In the evening the pair were in the habit of visiting the Brasserie Fontaine and the Cafe Beaucheffre, where stories were told to which were not extra decorous, but which were wickedly and wittily imagined. At these recitals Gunda laughed often and long.

It was near midnight on one occasion, and there had been more than the usual quantity of absinthe drunk at the Brasserie. Gunda was clearly under the influence, and so was the youth who was playing the concertina.

"Can you dance, Gunda?" asked the performer, startling one of the popular *pas-seul* measures of the day.

"Oh, he! certainly!" she exclaimed, throwing aside her cloak and bounding to the open space in the floor.

"Faster! faster!" she cried; and as the musician obeyed her she whirled, she spun, she bounded, she seemed to live in air. Her white teeth glanced, her cheeks glowed with a carmine tint, her large eyes were aflame. The vivacity, the impetuosity, the voluptuousness of her dancing revealed every eye, and when she sat down, panting, the Bohemian audience roared and stamped with applause.

It had not been a particularly modest performance. She had necessarily exhibited no inconsiderable extent of limb.

"*Sapristi!* What a bayadere or an Egyptian alme she would make!" one artist said to his fellow.

"Surely, but that poor devil Droz monopolizes her, and he can paint nothing. *Sacrebleu!*"

Gontran Droz became terribly short of money. He couldn't afford to re-court Gunda to a *brasserie*. Consequently she started on nocturnal peregrinations alone. She had no sympathy with poverty, and the "Count" was in despair. One day he yielded to temptation and picked a waiter's pocket of twenty francs. The waiter accused him of the theft. The "Count" resolutely denied it. The police were summoned, and, as the evidence of his guilt was found upon him, he was taken to the station-house.

Gunda, left to follow her own bent, became the model for Bertomy's famous picture of "The Egyptian Alme." When it was known in the Bohemian quarter that Bertomy had secured her, comments were many.

"Ah, she's a willing one!"

"Yes, she doesn't let the grass grow beneath her feet."

"I knew she couldn't stand the crucible of venal passion."

"Bertomy is in good luck; she's perfectly Odalesque."

"I wonder where she learnt to dance?"

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Gunda kept incessantly asking questions respecting the gaudy butterflies who occupied other sumptuous equipages. The "Count" was not well posted, as it appeared; but one of the postilions knew almost everybody. That one in the pink satin with black-velvet trimmings was the Marquise De Pucilliere, who had ruined a score of noblemen; that in blue was the Countess De Jorquoise, who had numbered her conquests and occasioned duels by the score.

Poor Gunda leaned back in her luxuriously-cushioned carriage—it was hired—and felt that, to use a homely but expressive phrase, she was "very small potatoes." She had neither captured a member of the aristocracy nor caused a duel. Could she be so very lovely as her acquaintances had told her?

She looked around. She saw her charms reflected in the ardent glances of men on every side, and she took courage and made up her mind to risk a wager on the race now about to be run.

"Victorieuse, Ruy Blas, Patrician, Voltigeur," she read off from her "correct card" with hesitating uncertainty; "and there is ——. What is that! Oh, yes! Gontran! Gontran! I will bet on Gontran."

"Don't put so much on that horse," said Droz. "The animal is not compelled to win because he has the same name as myself."

"Shut up!" she said. "I will do with my money as I like."

Gontran won, and, as the odds were fifteen to one against him at starting, she reaped a golden harvest.

"Who is that lady who backed my horse so persistently?" asked a distinguished-looking man in a stylish turnout.

The groom, who was asked, found his way to Gunda's postilion, and returned to his master with the information.

"The celebrated dansense of the Montmarte Theatre!" repeated the aristocrat in astonishment; "I must drive closer up and get a look at her."

When he drove up, Droz had left the carriage for a brief space. The Marquis D'Isere looked at her with doubt and perplexity for a moment. Then he whipped up his team close to the carriage, and, leaning over, said:

"Mademoiselle, I am proud for your sake that my horse Gontran won that race; and, pardon me, also because I am so fortunate as to possess your picture. Adieu!" The horses had become restive, and he was hurried away.

The following night

that he does not believe that the referee so decided. This is what THE CLIPPER has all along believed, though possibly for not the same reason as Daly.....Schaefer did nearly all his work by jerks last week, as is customary with him. At about every hour he would do some playing, so that his first six innings showed an average of nearly nine points to the run, at the outset of the second hundred six innings of 19, 12, 2, 19, 5 and 1 showed an average of eight, towards the beginning of the third hundred six innings of 2, 0, 10, 12, 1, 18, showed an average of seven and a third, at the start of the fourth hundred six innings of 10, 12, 2, 5, 0, 29, showed an average of over eight, and the last six innings of 0, 25, 8, 14, 0, 1, showed an average of seven and one-third. The innings we have cited are all consecutive. Other half-dozens can be picked out in which he did not "average" more than the fraction of a point. In the five sixes whose figures we have given the certainly lucky and the possibly plucky Schaefer scored a total of 235 points, which left him but 168 to make in the remaining seventy-two innings. His jerks always came to him near the beginning of one hundred and the ending of another. Had they come in the middle of the hundreds, he could not have jerked out. Jacob has the St. Vitus dance where it does him the most good.....Louis Shaw played in Baltimore on Feb. 17 to a reported good house, and on the 18th he started to fulfill his engagement with Michael Scanlan in Washington.....Clary, partner of Harry Howard in the room in Troy, N. Y., was present at the cushion-carom game in Cooper Institute.....At the close of that affair, an unusual incident occurred. As the people were leaving, one of Schaefer's backers offered publicly to match that expert against any man in the world. A gentleman near by at once responded to the effect that he was the man for the other's money, and it needed no guessing to surmise that Slosson was the man to play in behalf of the acceptor of that ill-timed challenge. Some time later, when all the different parties came together, the first proposition was for a game of 3,000 points, for that pernicious innovation of five nights had to be rung in for the purpose of increasing the gate-money fivefold and quintupling the commissions on pools or other bets—a billiard go-as-you-please. It being thought that the public would not flock to see so short a "string" as 600 a night, it was suggested that the total be raised to 4,000, so as to make the divisions 800 a night. The game chosen is the Champion's; but the contest is not, contrary to what has been published, for any championship. It would not surprise us at all to see it played in Madison-square Garden or the Rink, where certainly all go-as-you-pleases in this city should be held. Of those who are either players or backers, all but one was interested in the billiard go-as-you-please in Madison-square Garden in 1879. When it was made the present contract between Schaefer and Slosson was for what among poolsellers is called "block." The backer on one side is a poolseller, on the other he is a gentleman who has been interested in enterprises with poolsellers, and a poolseller is stakeholder. Billiard men have nothing to do with it, and the daily newspapers will be expected to work it up after the manner of pedestrian enterprises. As it stands, it is an honest match, we firmly believe; but the five-night feature will hurt it in the estimation of the public. There is no necessity for five nights, so far as determining any question of skill between billiard-players. A string of 800 points will answer as well. There stares us all in the face the cruel fact that, of the three long sieges in this city and Paris, the player who was ahead at the close of the first night was ahead when the funny business was concluded. There can be but little doubt that with the game cover a number of nights, as at Madison-square Garden in 1879 and in Paris in 1880. Neither object is pure sport. As to the chances of the two players, we maintain that they will be as earnest in the middle of April as they assuredly are now, Slosson can beat Schaefer much more easily at the Champion's Game than Schaefer can beat him at cushion-caroms, which Slosson has probably not played fifty times in as many miles. Is this chance in favor of Schaefer, however. They tossed, we believe, for choice of tables, and Schaefer won, naming a Brunswick & Balke. The stake is $2,000 a side now. In our opinion, the Slosson side could better have declined having to wager four thousand to three than to have lost the naming of the table. One table is practically as good as the other for match-playing, so long as both men can have a reasonable time for practice on it; and, consequently the loss of toss will be of no difference to Slosson if he can feel confidence in the two tables he will have to use to play the match. He has not had that confidence heretofore..... The warmth between the backers of Schaefer and Slosson has radiated so as to revive the disrelish that Eugene Carter and Thomas J. Gallagher first experienced for each other about three years ago. They are matched to play the Chicago's game, at O'Donnell's parlor room, on a Collender table, about March 22, the stake, as reported, being five hundred dollars a side. Short as the 14x28 line is for a Slosson or a Schaefer it is long enough to make a good contest of it between Gallagher and Carter..... Jacob was the first Victim of Boston came on to last week's game, and stayed the week out. He was accompanied by several Bostonians well known in the world of sport.....Schaefer was a spectator at Harry Miner's theatre on the night after he had laid Sexton out as cold as a wedge, and on the night of the 18th he and Slosson and Schaefer, with the latter's chief backer, were all at Miner's together.....Beginning Feb. 19 Sexton and Schaefer will practice together alternately at their rooms.

CRICKET.

SCRAPS OF BYGONE CRICKET.

E. M. Grace made a remarkable catch at point some years ago. He rushed forward and caught the ball very low down with his right hand; in doing so he toppled over, and raised his hand in order to save the catch, and consequently for a second rested on his elbow, no other portion of his body then touching the ground, but, recovering himself, he tossed the ball up and brought down a hearty round of applause.....A lamentable celebrity will ever attach to the match between the Marylebone Club and Ground and Nottinghamshire in 1870, through the fatal accidents to cricketers. Symonds met death resulted from a ball bowled by Platts in the second inning. Summers had made 41 in the first inning, and the first ball bowled to him in the second inning was the fatal one. Platts, a very fast bowler, delivering the ball that now suddenly at hit him on the temple, causing his death in a short time. The wickets were excellent, and the sad mishap was much regretted..... Considering the wide application that all time is remarkable how much it is also a game of chance. Few matches are played without the losing side missing, as many catches—all within the power of the same men on lucky days—as would have been taken over and over before one rushers Schaefer and Sexton play three hours, when even Sexton had occupying at least four. In fairly course the players were materially that, and nothing was done. Schaefer last stage of the game. Sexton ponderfully two minutes, since a safe miss ve Sexton a veritable problem of a question, and safety could not be mply hitting one ball. Here delay In pondering he misjudged the dis- the first ball too fine, and so he just he second ball after his own had nion. Had he made the shot he have won the match and saved the made in the main stake. His miss- m, between stake-money, is re- fact that the loser of this match to pay all expenses, about one- rs. It left an easy shot for Schaefer, g a dollar in the main stake, had an nce that Sexton, and were he re- me by a score of 400 to 396, on an 5-51. There have been other such ks that achieved by Schaefer ck at Balke tournament in the hen it was dollars to mills that who was in too great a hurry to vin, and when Schaefer, as he went aid that his doing so was useless. ere was that believed in Irving Hall n over John McDevitt could better have wager four thousand to three than to have lost the naming of the table. One table is practically as good as the other for match-playing, so long as both men can have a reasonable time for practice on it; and, consequently the loss of toss will be of no difference to Slosson if he can feel confidence in the two tables he will have to use to play the match. He has not had that confidence heretofore..... The warmth between the backers of Schaefer and Slosson has radiated so as to revive the disrelish that Eugene Carter and Thomas J. 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CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canada, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending P. M. MONDAY, Feb. 21.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson, Mary
Arlington, Spray
Byrne, Effie
Bradford, Ada
Bristol, Mrs. Fannie
Barnes, Maude (2)
Blair, Rosa
Bell, Bessie
Beaumont, Nellie
Casselli, Mrs. Kay
Cardigan, Gwen (5)
Carroll, Lillie
Clayton, Minnie
Conners, Tillie
Crosbie, Arrah
Cassell, Fannie
Cole, Lena
Clyde, Minnie
DeMontague, Mrs. M. (2)
Dearing, Ida
Duncan, Pearl
Delands, Lida
D'Ormer, Madam
DeWitt, Minnie
Devere, Mrs. Maria
Dillon, Essie
Devoi, Mrs. Emma
Devere, Ida
DeLouise, Louise
DeBrent, Flora
Amy
Deckbaum, Mlle L.
Emmet, Mrs. J. K.
Ezeline Sisters
Edwards, Clara
Elliott, Ada
Elsler, Effie
Forrister, Maude
Farron, Mrs. T. J.
Fontainblean, Lenora
Fisk, May
Farron, Mrs.
Gardner, Kittie
Granana, Tillie
Gasparini, Miss
Headley, Angela
Howard, Carrie
Herndon, Agnes
Hasson, Sadie
Hunter, Lizzie
Irving, Henrietta
Jennett, Pearl
Kneass, Mrs. Nellie
Leon, E. E.
Leader, Carrie E.
Leland, Rose
Lyle, Edith
Lasells, Lizzie
Macarte, Mrs. Josephine
Monroe, Mrs. Nellie
Mendell, Harry
McGovern, Mich'l
Miller, W. A.
McGloin, Dan
Maxwell, T. J.
Mathews, Jessie
Wallach, Jas. H.
Whaling, H.
Weston, et al. B. W. P. & W.
Wagner, Cal (2)
Webster, Lizzie
Weber, Lizzie
Wilbur & Holt 9c.
Williams, Gus
Williams, Ida
Williams, D. H.
Ward, Wm. H.
White, Fred
Wynne, Fred
Watson, N. 10c.
Wilson, John
Waldon, Rich (3)
Welch, Chas. H.
Warren & Rock
Walton, Punch
Washburn, L. W.
Woodworth, J. E. (2)
Winnett, Thos. H.
Young, Chas.
Young Alex.
Young, G. W

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Arlington, Wm.
Aubrey, Scott
Allen, Frank (2)
Adams, Burton (2)
Abbey's Manager
Alfonso, D. W.
Aiken, F. E.
Anderson, Prof.
Albert 13c
Ashley, Prof. E.
Bell, J. (p. w. mark London Eng.)
Baldwin, Harry
Brooks, J. R.
Brady, Sam
Bennett, Frank
Burton, Wm.
Bell, H. B.
Breyer, M. V.
Bell, Jimmy
Brown, W. H.
Berger, Fred & Il.
Browne, Jake G.
Beckwith, Harry
Barlow, Milt
Brewster, C. W.
Barnum, F. T.
Beane, J. E.
Barlow, W. P. & W.
Brown, D.
Brazier, The
Belknap, W. S.
Blair, Wm.
Bush, Frank
Bruno, A. J.
Burdick & Allen
Benedict, Lew
Balabregs, J. M.
Burnell, Geo.
Baird, J. W.
Cone, Jr., Horace
Clapham, H. J.
Cranzel, Frank
Coaway & Daly
Carson, Jr., Kit
Carroll, Dick
Clark, Harry
Carson, Chas.
Conway & Farrell
Conroy, Geo.
Condit, Fred
Carr, F. H.
Carner, J. W.
Crandall & Eastwood (2)
Charles, G. C.
Collyer, Sam
Comley & Barton
Crandell, Harry (2)
Sc.
Clemont Bros.
Clinton, Howard
Dunlap, C. A.
Davies, The
Dunbar, Geo.
Dixon, Harry (3)
Dupree, C. H.
Daly, F. Mack
Darvin, Henry
Donlace, Wm. B.
Daly's Manager
Dixon, Fred
Deagan, J. C.
Delaney, Jack
Dickson, H. A.
Davis, Frank E.
Davies, Chas.
Devico, Harry
Doyle, Thos. (2)
Donnelly & Drew
Delancy, Robt.
Davenport Bros.
Daily, Jno. E.
Denton, Geo. C.
Davis, C. L.
Dupree, Maurice
Diabolo, Erwin
Deasaner, Sam
Davenport, Geo.
Denier, Tony
Elliott, Master Ellis, C. T.
Eldridge, Press
Emmett, C.
Eagan, J. R.
Eastwood & Crandall
Eagan, Louis (3)
Eldridge, E. C.
Ward & Vesiney
Fostelle & Forest
Fitzgerald, John
Fahy, Ed Ava
Winston
Fitzgerald, R.
Fisher, (plantist)
Franco, Geo.
Fisk's Jubilee Co.
Froman, Chas. R.
Forepaugh, Adam
Fenderson
Maggie
Fearn, Geo.
Frazier, Robt.
Fowler, W. W.
France, Geo.
Francisco, Geo.
Froom, H. A.
Ferdinand, Prof.
Galos, Chas.
Gray, Mark C.
Gale, Pete
Gallagher, J. W.
Goodwin, N. C.
Gregory, Arthur
Gilbert, Joseph
Arnold 3c.
Gill & Shelton
Garland, Jos. (2)
Glidden & Brace
Green, J. D.
George, Frank (2)
Gibbons, Phil A.
Gibbs, Clark
Garland, G. S.
Gonzales, Prof.
Granger, Rud
Hamlon & Bruno
Holcombe, Jos.
Hutchinson, J. L. (2)
Hudson, H. S.
Hawkins & Kelley
Hamilton, Jas.
Hogan, J. E.
Humphrey, Geo. W.
Hall, John J.
Hopkins, D. S.
Heywood, Chas.
Horton, Ward L.
Hernandez, C. B.
Harley, — (manager)
Hall, Alfred
Haydon, G. W.
Hellen, W. B.
Harris, C. C.
Hawley, D. C.
Hutchinson, Geo.
Hilliard & Demott
Hallen & Hart
Hickey, J. M.
Hyatt, Oscar
Hardman, Joe
Hertz, Carl(2)
Harris, John
Hanlon, Harry 9c.
Haverly, J. H.
Jess, John
Jerome, Chas.
Keen, Jule
Kelly, — (of Kelly & Welsh)
Kent, Jule
Kruta, Chas.
Kelly, Jimmy
King, Frank
Liston, Alfred
Lavake, Will
Levy, Sim
Lockhart, Ed.
Landis & Steele
Lennon, Geo.
Lamont, Jas.
Lalue, Willie
Leahy, Dan (2)
Loyal, M. Mrs.
Lamoud, Gus
Lake, John
Lorelle, E. A.
LaMartine Bros.
LaRues, The (2)
Lavan Bros.
Lorella, W. H.
Lansing, Harry
Lewis, Frank
Leslie, Jas. J.
LaMartine, Harry
Leslie Bros.
Leland, Matt
LaPierre, H. B.
Loder, Robt.
Marks, J. H.
Mullhosky, J. J.
Murphy, Mark
Mears, A. T.
Mitchell, John
Marion, Frank
McClellan, Billy
McGill, Thos.
McDonald, Jas.
McKinney, Chas. (2)
Morton, Jack
Trainor, Wm.
Thompson, John
Thompson, Jason
Villa, S. B.
Vernon, Ed.
Velno, J. C.
Wilkins, Jesse
Wallach, Jas. H.
Whaling, H.
Weston, et al. B. W. P. & W.
Wagner, Cal (2)
Webster, Lizzie
Weber, Lizzie
Wilbur & Holt 9c.
Williams, Gus
Williams, Ida
Williams, D. H.
Ward, Wm. H.
White, Fred
Wynne, Fred
Watson, N. 10c.
Wilson, John
Waldon, Rich (3)
Welch, Chas. H.
Warren & Rock
Walton, Punch
Washburn, L. W.
Woodworth, J. E. (2)
Winnett, Thos. H.
Young, Chas.
Young Alex.
Young, G. W
McCullough, John
Marsh, W. C.
Martin, Sam'l
Moore, Chas R.
Newton, Chas. E.
Nash, Dan
Noon, John F.
Nutt & Co., Manager
Noons, The
Novelty, Four
Noyes, A. C.
Nutt, Commod.
Owens, J. H.
Oakes, S. B.
Orndorff, B. F. (2)
Ogden, J. E.
Powers, Jen (2)
Pearl, James
Pettit & White
Parant, Wm. E.
Potter, C. A. (2)
Pond, O. W.
Parks, John J.
Pearl, C. C. (2)
Pease, Harry
Patrick, J. F.
Phoenix, Walter
Pedanto, Mr.
Primrose, G. H.
Purdy, D. C.
Rosedale, Prof.
Rogers, E. O.
Reed, Chas.
Reed, — (of Ripley & R.)
Razzilla, Geo.
Rickaby, John
Ray, Geo.
Russian Athletes
Ronaldo, Wm.
Rogers, John R. (2)
Rosedale, James
Retlaw & Alton
Reed, B. Arthur
Roberts, Nick (2)
Robinson, J. (dancer)
Raine, John
Richter, Reinhardt
Ronalds, Harry
Radcliff, J. S.
Razzilla, Wm.
Rowe, Frank
Stevens, Wm.
Specialty Trio
Schiff, Dave
Stephens, W. S.
Smith & Leopold
Stephan, Al. E.
Sully, Dan
"Satan"
Schaffer, Thos.
"Sydney"
Steel, Geo.
Smith, Henderson (2)
Sargent, H. S.
Schoolcraft & Coes
Sullivan & Smith
Shay, Chas.
Shelby, Dan (2)
Siavin, Bob
Sexton, M. C.
Scott, Robt.
Sands, Ed.
Smith, E. P.
Smith, John P.
Sullivan, C. S.
Stevens, Ed. J. C.
Shaw, Louis
Smith, John (leader)
Smith, Jake
Stewart, Chas.
Thompson, Jr. (of Pay & Thompson)
Thompson, Chas.
Tisot, Mons.
Thompson, Don
Trudell, A. O.
Trudell, A. O.
Trainor, Wm.
Thompson, John
Thompson, Jason
Villa, S. B.
Vernon, Ed.
Velno, J. C.
Wilkins, Jesse
Wallach, Jas. H.
Whaling, H.
Weston, et al. B. W. P. & W.
Wagner, Cal (2)
Webster, Lizzie
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Wilbur & Holt 9c.
Williams, Gus
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Williams, D. H.
Ward, Wm. H.
White, Fred
Wynne, Fred
Watson, N. 10c.
Wilson, John
Waldon, Rich (3)
Welch, Chas. H.
Warren & Rock
Walton, Punch
Washburn, L. W.
Woodworth, J. E. (2)
Winnett, Thos. H.
Young, Chas.
Young Alex.
Young, G. W

THERE ARE LETTERS in the Cleveland (O.) Post-office for the following professionals: Louis F. Howard, of Thomas Hall's Specialty Co.; Jacob Goeche, of Hundred Wives Combination; H. Whittaker, of Fanny Davenport's Co.; Marie Douglas, of Haverly's Co.; Willie E. Lamont, of Pathfinders

THE NEW MELODRAMA written by George Fawcett Rowe, and entitled "Two Lives," was acted for the first time on any stage at the Boston (Mass.) Museum Feb. 14, and was continued during the week. Our correspondent says: "It is the best work the author has accomplished since 'The Geneva Cross,' and, though no claim has been made to strict originality, the materials so many times used have been skillfully manipulated, and the result is a highly-wrought and interesting play from beginning to end. The three prominent characters are each guilty of crimes and misdemeanors of greater or less magnitude, as a synopsis of the story will show. In the prologue—the scene of which is laid in Issarre in 1846—in the party home of Marie Sorel, that fair maiden resides with her own and the infant boy of the Count's deceased Count Vibert, the result of a secret marriage consummated some time before. Dr. Paul, a village practitioner, enters and informs Marie that the child in her care will soon be reclaimed by its parents, and by them acknowledged as their son and heir. Jacques Sorel, the husband of Marie, from whom she has been separated for fifteen months on account of drunken and dissolute ways and personal cruelty, enters upon the scene in search of his wife, with whom he desires to be reunited. On her refusal to depart with him he strikes her down, snatches up the child in the cradle, thinking it his own (but it is in reality the young Rolando, undecessary), when Marie returns to consciousness and sees the empty cradle, her own offspring is found safe in an adjoining room, and placed in the crib lately occupied by the stolen infant. The Count and Countess with parents, shortly come to remove their child, and, after many fruitless attempts to retain possession of her own son, Marie, rather than expose the villainy of her husband, allows it to be borne off by the supposed parents, with the understanding that in three years' time, on the return of the noble pair to Paris, she will be permitted to see it whenever she may choose. At the beginning of the play proper, the scene of which is laid in Paris in 1871, we are at once introduced into the household of the Count Vibert, where Marie is and has been for twenty years a domestic in his service, watching over her son, who has developed into a dissipated youth, but, with all his many faults, he informs us that he is not addicted to drink, though before the play ends this statement is found to be untrue. He is offered a diplomatic appointment at Washington; but, preferring his own wayward course of life in Paris, declines. Juliette, his sister, has met a schoolcompanion, Renee Dumont, who has come to Paris with her blind grandfather to seek employment; she visits her friend, and while there it is manifest she is instfully sought after by Roland, who seems bent on possessing her. Renee is beloved by the real son, Jacques Sorel, now a respected workman, who by industry and application is made superintendent of the factory of Maret & Co., a lot envied by a jealous fellow-workman Bavard. In a scene representing the lodgings of Renee and her grandfather, Jacques declares his love for the maiden. The paternal Jacques Sorel, now assuming the name of Champoreau, having been transported to the galleys at Toulon, turns up at this juncture; while Renee, being decoyed to the apartments of Roland by a supposed illness or order for employment, is, seriously compromised, but is extricated by Marie and rescues, thus foiling Roland. He, nothing daunted by his discomfiture, still further seeks the possession of Renee, and to carry out his base ends disguises himself in the garb of a workman, and with the disaffected Bavard hires Champoreau to throw the unsuspecting Jacques into the Seine. This is accomplished, but rescuers are at hand in the persons of Orlando Pontifex of the United States embassy and Brioche, who, with the aid of a boat, save him from a watery grave. In the following scene Roland is awaiting developments. He is visited by his now known mother, who offers him the savings of a lifetime, twenty thousand francs, to depart. While this interview is progressing Champoreau enters and demands additional hush-money, and, seeing the banknotes upon the table, is ready to appropriate them, but is prevented by the police, carried off, and is seen no more. In the final scene all wrongs are righted, the true son and heir of the Count is recognized by the parents, Marie and her son are to find refuge in America, Juliette is quickly given to her lover, Pontifex, and the final curtain falls. Very favorable mention has been made of Pontifex, the American, almost a distinct part. His one manifest weakness is love for Juliette, and under the guise of a brie-a-brac enthusiast gains her presence and eventually her hand. In the unfolding of this rather complex story some highly-seasoned sensational scenes occur, the principal being the plotting of the would-be murderers and their attempts at assassination; and while these and several other points are made prominent, they would go for naught were the principal parts played by less talented and experienced artists than are now employed, the complete cast being: *The Prologue*—Count Vibert, J. Burr was; Jacques Sorel, R. P. Graham; Dr. Paul, W. S. Marion; Colin, Chas. E. Hogle; Marie, wife of Jacques Sorel, Miss Annie Clarke; Julie, Countess Vibert, Miss Mary Shaw. A lapse of twenty-three years. *The Drama*—Count Vibert, J. Burrows; Roland, Viscount Vibert, J. S. Haworth; Orlando Pontifex, U. S. Embassy, Wm. Seymour; Dumont, Renee's grandfather, Alfred Hudson; Champoreau, the assumed name of Jacques Sorel, now an escaped convict, R. P. Graham; Jacques Sorel, J. B. Mason; Brioche, J. Nolan; Bavard, Maurice Stratford; Commissary of Police, Wm. Hogg; Servant to Count Vibert, H. K. Weston; Marie Constant, Miss Annie Clarke; Renee Dumont, Miss May Davenport; Julie, Countess Vibert, Miss Mary Shaw; Juliette, her daughter, Miss Sadie Martinot; Madame Claque, Miss Kate Ryan. The burden of the work falls on Miss Clarke, who in a role to which she is entirely suited, improves her sterling worth as an actress. Mr. Haworth has a disagreeable part in Roland. This is removed in part by the force and earnestness displayed. Mr. Graham gave a good s piece of acting as the last one ever done in Boston, and Seymour threw almost all the light there was in the play into Pontifex the American. Miss Davenport was always pleasing as Renee, and Miss Martinot in an *ingenue* role was quite up to the mark. Kate Ryan and Mr. Nolan added to their previous successes by characteristic sketches of Madame Claque and Brioche, and all the others in the bill did their best to make a success of the play. The mounting was elaborate and in keeping throughout. The interior of the Church St. Eustace, being perfect in their way, while the crowning point was reached in that of Paris from the Pont au Change, the whole being lifted and disclosing a view of the city from the Seine, beautifully painted and ingeniously contrived and executed. This one scene would save a much worse piece. On the opening night three hours and a quarter elapsed before the representation, which time was much curtailed by the aid of the pruning-knife at later performances. The audience was large and enthusiastic 14, but business was only fair the rest of the week. 'Two Lives' will be heard on one more week, Mr. Pinciculi opening 28 as Comi in 'The Shaughraun.'

'A Celebrated Case,' revived at the Globe Theatre 14, drew good-sized audiences during the week. The play was strongly cast in its main features, James O'Neil repeating after several years' absence and making an earnest and satisfactory Jean Renaud. Considering the original of the part in this city is so great a favorite with local theatregoers, he succeeded a standard of excellence, his success was the more marked. Agnes Booth in the dual parts of Madelaine and Adrienne was artistic, and Mrs. Thomas Barry as Valentine made a real hit. This lady received a royal welcome, such as is extended only to old and tried favorites. F. F. Mackay, another old footligh'-friend, created a deal of amusement as the Irishman Dennis O'Rourke, his dry and caustic humor easily catching the fancy of the house. Edwin Varrey and Nelson Decker have been playing Count D'Auberterre and Raoul on these boards, and J. Leslie Gossin, the Lazare of the prologue and Count De Morney of the play, has not yet recovered the use of his hand, injured here several weeks ago, and consequently the member was suspended in a sling. Mrs. Charles Poole and Lizzie Anderson were seen as the Chanoinesse of the college and the Duchess, the cast being further completed by Jack Taylor (of National Theatre renown), C. Schools, W. H. Burton, T. Hind, Belle Jackson and the little Miss Blanche Sherwood, extremely precocious and interesting as the child Adrienne. Salsbury's Troubadours open 21, for nine performances.

The first week of the annual engagement of Mary Anderson at the Boston Theatre has been brilliantly successful, standing-room only being available on three evenings, and at the Saturday matinee. 'Love' was acted 14, 15, 16, 'Evadne' 17, 'Ingomar' 18, and matinee 19, and 'Fazio' evening. H. W. Berthong the artist will execute life-size portraits of the elder Booth, Joseph Jefferson, E. L. Davenport, J. W. Wallack and Charlotte Cushman as adornments to the lobby of the Boston Museum at the Novelty Theatre 14 and week was Maude Forrester and her steed Lightning in 'Mazeppa,' which was played every night and at matinees 15, 17, 18, 19, to crowded houses, the largest ever known in the history of the house. Incidentally, a series of intricate marches were gone through with by sixteen young ladies, instructed by John Hammond, stage-manager of the party. The remaining speaking characters were acted by J. V. Melton, Andrew Jacques, Thomas Chapman, C. Manley, W. M. Pratt, John Hammond, W. J. Fleming, Louis F. Barrett, Ed. H. Lay, M. Charles, J. F. Williams, Amelia Herbert, Mary Bryer, Leonora Bradley, Marie Melton and Cleopatra Bodkin. 21 and week, Martini's Aggregation in 'Around the World,' with Mlle. Sholke's Ballet Troupe, led by Adele Pagliori. 28, Gus Phillips in 'Under the Gaslight.' March 7, The Land Leaguers,' Mr. Barr's new piece. The time at the Park Theatre is now completely filled for the remainder of the season. The attractions engaged are Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin for two weeks, commencing 21; March 7, Barley Campbell's 'Galley Slave' Combination; 14, Mitchell's Pleasure Party; 21, 'One Hundred Wives;' 28, Sarah Bernhardt, probably for a series of farewell performances. If arrangements cannot be made to that end, then 'One Hundred Wives' will be continued a second week. April 4, Fanny Davenport for a fortnight; May 2, the Union-square Theatre Company for a protracted season.

'My Geraldine' will be produced at the Globe Theatre 28.

Most of the desirable seats for the Salvini season to commence April 18 have already been disposed of at the box-office.

The Yokes Family commence their American tour under Mr. Stetson's management April 4, and remain two weeks, after which they are to fulfill engagements in other cities.

L. R. Shewell remains in the city, and reports for duty and demands his salary regularly each week.

Charles F. Hall has recently completed a new one-act poetical comedy for Charles Atkinson entitled 'Puck, or Around the World in Forty Minutes.' The proposed benefit to the veteran John P. Adams is beginning to take definite shape. Wyeman Marshall is head and front of the affair.

The latest addition to Willie Edouin's family, Lionel, has received a silver cup from the Sparks Combination, thus inscribed: 'To the Youngest Spark from the Sparks.'

Smith & Mestayer's new comedy and pantomime company, composed of Emmerson, Clark and the Daly Brothers, W. H. Barthoiomew, Richard Golden Charles P. Rosene, J. V. Melton, Joseph H. Sturges, Dora Wentworth Daly, Ida Whiting, Marie Bond and May Ramon, left for Philadelphia 19, where they are to open at the Walnut-street Theatre 28 in 'Four Prendre Conge, or Seeing Switzerland.' All the scenery and mechanical effects have been gotten up for this city, and will be sent on 21. They are of a novel and elaborate description, including a moving panorama, a tally-ho coach, a railroad-car, and a set cottage. The car is constructed after the European pattern, in five compartments, a side-view being shown the audience. It will be elegantly furnished, and made to appear in rapid motion, the effect being heightened by the panorama at the back. The coach will be drawn by two galloping horses, and, after losing two wheels, will be overturned, fall to pieces, and spill out the six actors occupying it.

The remains of the late Harry Hunter were transported directly from Cincinnati to Keene, N. H., and no services were held in this city, friends of the deceased meeting the body at the latter place, and there paying the last sad tribute of respect to their departed comrade.

Our German citizens are desirous of witnessing plays in their native tongue, and a correspondence has been opened with Mr. Neuendorf of New York to further that end.

The members of the Ideal Opera Company had a night off 14, and spent it at various theatres.

The retirement of W. D. Howells from the editorship of *The Atlantic Monthly* will enable that successful author to complete a dramatization of Longfellow's 'Courtship of Miles Standish,' which will be produced at one of our theatres next season.

Extra matinees are to be given at every place of amusement on Washington's Birthday.

Among the Summer attractions mentioned as likely to appear at the Oakland Garden during the season are C. B. Bishop in 'Widow Bedott,' and Haverly's Minstrels.

John B. Schoedel paid a flying visit to the Park Theatre 18, and left for the metropolis the following night.

S. M. Hickey, the 'Humpty Dumpty' manager, was with us part of the day 18.

Regular stock companies for the Park and Globe Theatres are proposed for next season.

Those critical Americans in San Francisco, Cal., are thus reported by our correspondent under date of Feb. 12: "'Nisada' is attracting large houses at the Bush-street Theatre, and, with the exception of 'Boccaccio,' has been the best thing yet presented at this theatre. It has been excellently mounted, and the company appear to unusual advantage. It will be retained until 18, when, on the occasion of the well-deserved and well-bestowed testimonial benefit to Miss Emelie Melville, 'The Royal Middy' will be revived, with the gifted prima-donna as Fanchette, Helene Dungeon as the Queen, Alonzo Hatch as Lamberto, Tom Cassell as Mungo, and Max Freeman as Januario. 'The Middy' will be presented for matinee and evening performance for the following date, thus constituting a season of two hundred and fifty-nine performances with the same opera, with which the season began nearly one year ago. Hooley, Morton & Homer's 'Big 4' Minstrels will make their first appearance in San Francisco at this theatre 21. This troupe consists of thirty members, the most prominent being John W. Morton, the Three Rankins, Major Burke, Bob Slavin, Billy, Amos and Frank Arnold, Edwin Kirwan and the Diamond Brothers. As our people are hungering for a minstrel show, there is no question as to the success of this company, do they possess any talent whatever.

John A. Stevens cannot be very favorably impressed with the discernment of our theatre-goers, the majority of which are utter strangers thus far to him. His play of 'Passion's Slave,' as interpreted by him and his company at the Standard, has been a positive and decided failure, and its castiron agony was witnessed by but a corporal's guard during the past week. Mr. Stevens wonders at the apathy of our public, especially as the management of this theatre expended considerable money on the production of this play, and presented it with the strict attention to scenery, costumes and stage effects that characterizes this house. Weak as it is, 'Passion's Slave' must continue to be the attraction until the 27th, at which time the company expect to be prepared to present themselves in 'Unknown,' a play expected to be favorably enough received to serve as the attraction for the balance of Stevens' engagement.

Mr. George Darrell since the 9th has achieved a phenomenal success at the Baldwin in his play of 'Back from the Grave.' The play is a strange one, and possesses a weird interest that enchains the auditor's attention from the very outset, and introduces a new feature on the stage—spiritualism, or rather mesmerism—as the most important and necessary factor of the plot. The houses, good from the beginning, have nightly increased in point of numbers, and that the play has achieved a decided success is undeniable. It is announced for representation until further notice, although Mr. Darrell is anxious to appear in other and, as he claims, stronger plays, of which he is the author. Several of the scenes in the drama are original and very effective; the fire-scene in the third act is startlingly realistic in the extreme; best of its class yet presented in this city. The support furnished the star is but mediocre. J. W. Jennings' performance is of the usual uniform excellence, and great praise is due also to Miss Lillian Andrews, whose acting is also pleasing and conscientious. For the first time in her career as an actress, Miss Virginia Thorne appeared to advantage, and really displayed a desire to infuse a little energy and intelligence in the lines she committed to memory. Mr. Darrell is the fortunate possessor of admirable personal and magnetic qualities, and proves to be an actor of pleasing address, quiet and unstudied in action, and is to be congratulated on the success secured him and his play.

At the Adelphia, E. T. Stetson has created unbounded enthusiasm as Walter Wilmarth in his sensational drama of 'Neck and Neck,' in which, in the course of the piece, he is dropped through a trap on the gallows with a rope around his neck, and is to all appearances hanged in reality. Everett and Daly have achieved a big hit, and the warmth of the reception nightly accorded them must be highly gratifying to these accomplished song-and-dance artists. Miss Fanny B. Osborne's first appearance 7 was eminently successful, and the young lady has already won hosts of friends. Chalot has proved so attractive as to be reengaged, and nightly appears in his specialties, as do John Dyllyn, Tom Macklin, Crosby and Martin, Annie Rynard and Mlle. Bertha. The dramatic cast includes C. H. Mestayer, Ned Thayer, Sol. Barrett, Ida May and Modena Morton. The pantomimic instrumentalist Sam Dearin has left the Bella Union and been engaged to appear at this theatre 14.

Thanks to the presentation of a programme always fresh, spicy and mirthful, the Bella Union still attracts throngs of pleasure-seekers, and is nightly crowded from pit to boxes. Doty, Duncan Sisters, Madame Cordelia, Harry Le Clair, Frankie Howard, Harry Montague, Ralph Wray, Lola Sutton and Marie Carlisle Reilly, with their specialities, precede the production of Montague's afterpiece 'Hunting a Situation.' In which Le Clair and Montague create fun.

Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels will appear at the Bush-street Theatre 28, and Ned Buckley was disappointed in not securing the California Theatre, after having received the promise of a lease. The Melville Opera Company will not go to the Baldwin Theatre, as I stated in my last letter, but will most probably go to Oregon for the six weeks' stay of the Minstrels at the Bush-street Theatre.

Ferdinand Urban, the popular comedian of the German Dramatic Company, benefits at the California Theatre 15. 'The Knights,' seven in number, will follow John A. Stevens at the Standard.

Salsbury Troubadours will come in April.

John E. Owens and company opened in Portland, Oregon, 11, and achieved a decided hit in Percy Wilson's Man from Cattaraugus.'

M. A. Kennedy did not accompany the company, but remained behind to institute a suit against Mr. Owens for non-payment of salary, which Mr. Owens refused to pay. Meanwhile Mr. Dr. Quinlan is here in the interests of the Hooley, Morton & Homer Minstrels.

Paul C. Blum has engaged the California Theatre for two weeks, commencing 14, when the German dialect-artists Mr. and Mrs. Alf Wyman will appear in their comedy drama 'Yakie.'

The Pirates of Penzance' still continues to be the attraction of Woodward's Garden.

Manager Tom Maguire of the Baldwin Theatre is now on his way here from the East. His return was hurried by a telegram received by him from Charley Goodwin, stating that Lucky Baldwin had fully determined to make a change in the administration of the theatre, and had served a ten days' notice to quit on the present management. As Maguire has not for many months past paid rent, Baldwin has grown weary of promises, and has negotiated with a certain agent in this city, who is to be empowered by Baldwin to go East in search of Eastern attractions, whose salaries are to be guaranteed. As Maguire and Goodwin are astute, doubtless they will convince Baldwin of the error of his ways, and wriggle out of their present dilemma.

James A. Meade is still in town. He has instructed his lawyer to commence suit against Leavitt for breach of contract.

Johnny Williams, the comedian of the Tivoli, received a very gratifying offer to go with the Owens Combination to Oregon, but the fear of seasickness deterred the young man from accepting.

Mme. Zeiss Dennis occasionally sings in public, but her chief business is teaching.

Colton realized eight dollars from his benefit 6.

Henry Heyman's grand concert, to be given at Platt's Hall 17, will be a decided society event. He will be assisted by Mrs. Martiner-Campbell, Miss Sallie Rightsmy, Miss Jovita Ferrer, Walter Campbell, Julius Hinrichs, Miguel Espinosa and H. O. Hunt.

Miss Katharine Rogers is now *en route* from the East to play an engagement at the Baldwin.

Louis Schmidt Jr., a very talented violinist, is about to seek fame and coin.

Oscar Weil is also going East, where he purposes producing his opera of 'Pyramus and Thisbe,' which was presented at the Bush-street Theatre about a year ago.

Miguel Espinosa, a pianist of great talent and promise, gave a piano recital at Platt's Hall 11, which was a financial and artistic success. He was assisted by Miss Helene Dingeon, Eno Lytton, Jovita Ferrer, Inez Carriso, Jacob Muller, Henry Heyman, F. Urban and A. Zech. He has secured the services of Miss Dingeon for a concert tour through Oregon.

Fred Lyster is musical-director at the Standard Theatre and dramatic critic for the *News-letter*.

It is said that the California Theatre will be reopened by its stockholders May 9 with an attractive Eastern combination. Parties here anxious to secure the theatre for a season commencing May 1 received a reply to the plea that the theatre had already been let."

SULLIVAN & STRATTON'S "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" COMBINATION is due in Weston, O., Feb. 22, Tontogany 23, Perrysburg 24, Toledo 25, Napoleon 28, Defiance 27, Antwerp 28, New Haven, Ind., March 1, Fort Wayne 2, Roanoke 3, Huntington 4, Wabash 5, Peru 6, Logansport 7.

THE JOLLITIES COMBINATION, under the management of Charles Atkinson, are to appear in Marlboro, Mass., Feb. 21, Portsmouth, N. H., 22, Brunswick, Me., 23, Lewiston 24, Waterville 25, Saco 26, Biddeford 28, Gloucester, Mass., March 1, Providence, R. I., 4, 5.

THREE OF THE SIX CHORUSES in the Greek tragedy to be played by Harvard students have been given out to the singers, and the fourth is nearly ready. George L. Osgood has a tenor solo in the fourth chorus. The sale of seats for the representation will commence about the middle of March.

BARNEY MACAULEY in "A Messenger from Jarvis Section" will be seen in Waterbury, Ct., March 29, Meriden 31, Portland, April 1, Rockville 2, Hartford 3.

ABBEY'S "HUMPTY DUMPTY" COMBINATION will perform in Haverhill, Mass., Feb. 21, Gloucester 22, Lowell 23.

HOEY & HARDIN'S "CHILD OF THE STATE" Combination drew large audiences during the week ending Feb. 19 to the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y. They go to Cleveland, O., 21, for one week, Detroit, Mich., 28, March 7, 2, 3, Dayton, O., 4, 5, Buffalo Bill's Combination is announced for 21, 22, and the "Alvin Joslin" Company fill out the week.

The Boston Globe Theatre Company played "The Guv'nor" in St. James' Hall 16 to good attendance, and 17 they supported Salvini in "Othello" to an overflowing audience. They open in Chicago 21 for a week.

CLAIRE SCOTT'S COMBINATION are to play in Cadiz, O., Feb. 21, 22, 23, Cosbocton 24, 25, 28.

JAS. A. HERNE issues a card of warning to managers in regard to the play "Hearts of Oak," now traveling under the management of Messrs. Brooks & Dickson.

"HAZEL KIRKE" was played at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. It drew well. Genevieve Ward begins an engagement Feb. 21, when "Forget-me-not" will be produced for the first time in Philadelphia.

A NEW PIECE.—In the Academy of Music, Reading, Pa., Feb. 14, W. C. Mitchell's Pleasure Party presented for the first time on any stage, says our correspondent, "William Gill's comedy-extravaganza entitled 'Our Goblins at Home,' in which is introduced a satire upon the dramas of contemporaneous interest, entitled 'Society in a Nutshell, or Piqued out of Divorce.' The plot is as follows: Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cobb (Wm. Gill and Elinor Deering) have taken a 'cottage by the sea' at Freshport for the season, and, although they have resided there only a few days, the demon of ennui has seized upon them; also upon their friends Tillie St. Aubyn (Emma Carson), Clarissa Myra V. Barrie, Major Wagtes (J. M. Norcross) and Octavius L. Warbler (Wm. Forgeson). Their old fellow-traveler, Silvertine (Francis Wilson), suddenly arrives upon the scene, and his presence inspires the others to do something to while away the tediousness of country life. After many suggestions have been rejected, Warbler proposes private theatricals, which is hailed with delight. A very funny rehearsal of a play introduced by Warbler then takes place. Eventually that play is not deemed the correct thing, and Warbler suggests Society in a Nutshell,' and, all agree, after hearing his synopsis of the drama, that it is the very thing required, and that it shall be played at a garden-party a week from that day. The second act consists of the performance of the satire. It is a capital burlesque on the peculiarities of the Fr nch society play, and serves to bring out much really excellent acting and vocalizing on the part of the company. Wm. Gill was highly amusing as Job and Little Daphne, and was ably supported by the rest of the company. The musical numbers were well rendered, and showed tact in their selection. After a little judicious pruning in the second act it will probably become as popular as the original 'Goblins,' by the same author, the literary portion of this version being infinitely superior to the other. A crowded house witnessed the performance."

JOHN S. CLARKE began an engagement at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Feb. 14, his first at that house in six years and his first in Philadelphia since the Winter of 1877-8. The parts selected for his opening were Dr. Pangloss in "The Heir-at-law" and Toodles in the comic drama of that name. The house was literally packed, the advance take being the largest the theatre has had this season, and the audience was as enthusiastic as it was numerous. Mr. Clarke's acting was as humorous and unctuous as of old, and his points were made in accordance with the same artistic method and with the same telling effect which have always characterized his performances. On the above date W. H. Vernon, a young English actor, as Ezekiel Homespun made his first appearance in America, and scored a success. He had a good conception of the character, and made the direct a very marked feature of it. He has a good stage presence, and voice. Under Mr. Vernon, the supporting company included W. A. Chapman, Lizzie Harold and S. W. Glenn, and the performance went neatly and smoothly, the same bill being given throughout the week. Clarke will continue till Feb. 26, being succeeded 28 by Smith & Mestayer's new comedy company, with Emmerson, Clarke and Daly Bros., in "Four Prendre Conge, or Seeing Switzerland." No matinees are given during Mr. Clarke's engagement.

"THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER" attracted large audiences to the Chestnut-street Opera-house, Philadelphia, the past week. F. C. Bangs gave a splendid rendition of John Strebelow, being the head-liest of that man in character. Anna Boyle was a natural and womanly Lillian. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walcott, being old Philadelphia favorites, met with a great reception, and were fully up to their high standard as George Washington Phipps and Mrs. Florence Wyman Brown respectively. The cheap Wednesday matinees, at which the price of a secured seat in any part of the house is only fifty cents, are a great feature, many people being almost invariably turned away.

LIZZIE HAROLD, who is now fulfilling a two weeks' job engagement with John S. Clarke at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, has received a flattering offer to go on the road with him for the remainder of the present season. She has also under consideration offers from Willie Edouin's "Sparks" Combination.

BARNEY MACAULEY played an engagement at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, last week, appearing as Uncle Dan'l in "A Messenger from Jarvis Section." Business satisfactory. Victory Creese made an immense hit by her clever impersonation of Clip.

HAVERLY'S "WIDOW BEDOTT" Co. is very well spoken of by Albany journals, extracts from which are published in another column.

W. H. WHITENECT has been engaged as advance-agent for H. J. Sargent's attractions for the remainder of the present season.

W. C. MITCHELL'S PLEASURE PARTY, who played in Pottsville, Pa., Feb. 15, Shamokin 16, Allentown 17, Norristown 18, Lancaster 19, are due in Jersey City, N. J., 21, 22.

"DEACON BLANKETT" was acted in Shamokin, Pa., Feb. 17, Shenandoah 18, Pittston 19, and is billed in Williamsport 21, Danville 22, Wilkesbarre 23, Scranton 24, Lancaster 25, Brooklyn 28, for one week.

WOODS & LOOMIS' WESTERN THEATRE COMPANY are to play this week in Macon City, Mo.

SCOTT DAVIS, character-actor and first-old-men, can be engaged after March 5. See card.

JOHN E. AINSLIE is appearing with Sullivan and Stratton's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company in the role of Marks the lawer, and is said to make quite a feature of it.

STEVENS' "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" COMBINATION is billed in Syracuse, N. Y., Feb. 21, 22, Oneida 23, Little Falls 24, Fort Plain 25, Amsterdam 28.

JOHN EVERS, for many years scenic-artist at the Old Park Theatre, in New York City, and one of the first to give spectacular mountings to plays in this country, is residing in Hempstead, L. I. Although 85 years of age, he is said to be "as lively as a cricket."

AT PENCE'S OPERA-HOUSE, Minneapolis, Minn., "The Pride of the Market" was played Feb. 14, 15, Rose Eytinge 17, Tuesday Washington's Birthday. "Peep o' Day" was to have been given 17, 18, 19.

At the Academy of Music Abercrombie's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Combination did a good business 10, 11, 12.

HARRY WEBBER and company in "Nip and Tuck," under the management of Z. W. Sprague, with Claude Williams as business-manager, are to play in Sharon, Pa., Feb. 21, Corry 22, Salamanca, N. Y., 23, Hornellsville 24, Corning 25, Rochester 26.

Continued on page 387.

AMUSEMENTS.

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For one week only, THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER, with the original Union-square Theatre scenes and effects, and the original Union-square Cast.
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FRESH IN THE AMERICAN.
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MONDAY EVENING, Feb. 21, and
Every Evening until further notice, and at
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GOODWIN'S FROLIQUES in
HOBBIES.
TUESDAY, Feb. 22, WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY,
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Tourists SMITH & MESTAYER'S Tourists
Tourists Celebrated Musical and Comedy Co. Tourists
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Tourists Comedy in Three Acts and a Burlesque!! Tourists
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REMITTANCES MUST BE MADE BY TELEGRAPH must reach here before the mail arrives on Monday.

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49-1t O. G. BERRY, Attorney.

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728 Clown and Kicking Pony. Five colors.
729 Contortionist. Five colors.
730 Gymnast. Five colors.
731 Banner Act. Female. Five colors.
732 Bareback. Irishman. Five colors.
733 Trapeze. Five colors.
734 Bareback. Female. Five colors.
735 Gymnast. Balancing on Pole. Five colors.
736 Bareback. Balloon Act. Female. Five colors.
737 Two-horse Act. Bareback. Five colors.
738 Gymnast. Five colors.
739 Gymnast on pole. Five colors.
740 Sailor's Hornpipe. Bareback Act. Five colors.
741 Balloon Act. Bareback. Five colors.
742 Balancing Pyramid of Bottles. Five colors.
743 Before the Curtain. Five colors.
744 Gymnast. Five colors.
745 Variety. Five colors.
746 Gymnast. Five colors.
747 Bareback. Five colors.
748 Bareback. Five colors.
749 Gymnast. Five colors.
750 Bareback. Five colors.
751 Balancing on Pole. Five colors.
752 Bareback. Old Woman. Five colors.
753 Flying Trapeze. Five colors.
754 Bareback. Five colors.
755 Bareback. Five colors.
756 Gymnast. Five colors.
757 Contortionist. Five colors.
758 Gymnast. Five colors.

ONE SHEET.

412 Circus Clown. Full figure. Three colors.
413 Female Rider Jumping Through Paper Balloon—horse at full speed. Five colors.
414 Another Circus Clown. Four colors.
415 Clown in Petticoats. Four colors.
423 Five Clowns on a Frolic. Two colors.
424 Canvas Tent and Tightrope Walker. Two colors.
427 Clown's Head. Circus. Three colors.
434 Circus. Posturing Acts.
457 Flying Trapeze. Two colors.
464 Flying Horse. Two colors.
501 Contortionist. Four colors. This bill may be also made two half-sheets or four quarto sheets.
502 Contortionist. Four colors. This bill used with 501 makes a two-sheet.
670 Skipping the Rope on a Horse. Four colors.
610 Circus Tent. Three colors.
626 Clown. Four colors.
627 Circus. Four colors.
697 Clown. Mortised for letter-press. One color
692 Trick Zebras and Clowns. Five colors.
1001 Ascension on Tight rope. Two colors.
1002 Banner act. Females. Five colors.
1003 Burlesque Horsemanship. Five colors.
1004 Clown Stump speech. Six colors.
1010 Clown No. 2. Two colors.
1011 Clown No. 3. Two colors.
1012 Clown with Border cuts. Six colors.
1013 Clown. Two colors.
1020 Dogs and Barrel. Two colors.
1021 Dogs and Ladder. Two colors.
1022 Dogs and Monkey Race. Two colors.
1023 Dogs and Globe. Two colors.
1024 Dogs Jumping Rope. Two colors.
1026 Dogs General Performance. Two colors.
1028 Female Jumping Hoop. Five colors.
1027 Female Trapeze. Four colors.
1028 Female Flag Act. Five colors.
1029 Four-horse Act. Five colors.
1030 Horsemanship No. 1. Five colors.
1031 Female Flag Act. Five colors.
1032 Four-horse Act No. 2. Five colors.
1033 General Circus Performance. Four colors.
1034 Horsemanship No. 1. Five colors.
1035 Lady Principal. Five colors.
1036 Lady and Gentleman Horseback. Five colors.
1037 Male Bareback No. 1. Five colors.
1038 Male Bareback No. 2. Five colors.
1039 Menage Act No. 2. Five colors.
1040 Mule Performing. Two colors
1041 Mule Bareback, Hurdle. Five colors.
1042 somersault No. 1. Five colors.
1050 Two-horse Act. Five colors.
1051 Trick Horse. Five colors.
1052 Tight Rope. Five colors.
1053 Trapeze. Five colors.
1054 Trick Horse. Two colors.
1055 Walking the Ceiling with Flags. Two colors.
1056 Walking the Ceiling No. 2. Two colors.
1056 Tight Rope. Four colors.
1100 Chariot Race. Five colors.
1101 Liberty Horse Race. Four colors.
1102 Pony and Monkey Race. Five colors.
1103 Steeplechase No. 1. Four colors.
1104 Steeplechase No. 2. Four colors.
1105 Steeplechase. Lady and Gent. Five colors.
1214 Anacondas. Five colors.
1205 Buffalo on Prairie. Five colors.
1206 Birds of Paradise. Five colors.
1207 Birds. Five varieties. Five colors.
1208 Cacatoos. Five colors.
1370 Chinese and African Jacanas and Mandarn Ducks. Five colors.
1371 Camels on Desert. Five colors.
1372 Chimpanzees. Two colors.
1374 Hyena Ravaging Graveyard. Five colors.
1375 Hornbill Birds. Five colors.
1376 Jungle Fowl and Lyre Bird. Five colors.
1377 Kangaroos. Five colors.
1378 Lion and Lioness. Five colors.
1379 Monkeys. Five colors.
1381 Pair Panthers. Five colors.
1382 Parrots, Parakeet and Song Bird. Five colors.
1383 Sloth. Two colors.
1384 Tiger Attacking Zebra. Five colors.
1385 Virginia Eagle Owls. Five colors.
1386 White Polar Bear. Five colors.
1387 Elephant. Four colors.
1388 Hyenas. Four colors.
1389 Hippopotamus. Four colors.
1390 Kangaroos. Four colors.
1391 Lion. Three colors.
1392 Panther. Four colors.
1393 Pair of Tigers. Four colors.
1394 Performing Lion.
1395 Tigers. Four colors.
1396 White Polar Bear. Four colors.
1414 Ancient Arms. Six colors.
1416 Butterflies and Insects. Six colors.
1417 Dying Zouave and Sleeping Beauty. Five colors.
1425 Wax Figures. Five colors.
424 Wax Figure Queen Victoria. Five colors.
180 Polar Bear and Cubs. North Pole scene. Two colors.
192 Black Puma or South America.
193 Mexican Jackal.
194 Striped Hyena.
195 American Black Bear.
196 White Polar Bear.
197 American Grizzly Bear.
198 Walrus, or Sea-horse.
199 Sea Lion, or Sea Wolf
200 Asiatic Elephant.
201 One-horned Indian Rhinoceros.
202 Hippopotamus, or River Horse.
203 Rabirousa, or Wild Hog of the Melacca Islands.
204 South American Tapir.
206 Ethiopian Wild Boor, or Wort Hog.
208 Zebra of Africa.
207 African Giraffe, or Camelopard.
208 North American Musk Ox.
209 American Gnu, or Horned Horse.
210 Zebu, or Brahma Bull.
211 Yak of India.
212 Sea Elephant.
213 Sea Bear of Alaska.
617 Sacred Cattle. Four colors.
302 Alligator. Three colors.
916 Elephant Race. Two colors.
917 Tiger Carrying off a Deer. Four colors.
918 Camel Race. Four colors.
425 Reindeer's Head. Two colors.
Also Ten Different One-sheet Circus bill. Fine. Four scenes to bill. Five-color. See quarto sheets above.

TWO-SHEET.

490 Gymnast. Four colors. This bill may be used as two one-sheet, two colors each.
491 Brass Band. Five colors.
495 Gymnast. Balancing on Poles, etc. Four colors.
529 Female Trapeze. Five colors.
530 Two Clowns Holding a Banner. Adapted for type on banner. Five colors.
535 Circus Clown. Four colors.
548 Performing Ponies. Five colors.
549 Team of Ponies. Two sheets in length and half sheet wide. Three colors.
564 Balloon. Four colors.
577 Circus. Bareback. Four horses, clown, ringmaster, etc. Five colors.
582 Horizontal Bar. Five figures. Three colors.
583 Clown. Four colors.
598 Interior of Circus. Bareback. Five colors.
699 Man jumping from horse through window and alighting on horse again. Horse passing under an arch.
780 Tight Rope. Man in chair and at table on rope. Five colors.
478 Tapir. Five. Four colors.
482 Snake Killing Deer. Three colors.
489 Giraffes. Four colors.
495 Baboon. Three colors.
500 Gorilla. Three colors.
536 Hippopotamus. Five colors.
568 Green Monster. Five colors.
565 Buffaloes. Five colors.
580 Llama. Five colors. Fine.
581 Deer. Ibex. Five colors.
599 Rhinoceros. Five colors.
601 Baboon Monkeys. Five colors.
625 Elephant. Five colors.
683 Lion. Five colors.
685 Zebra. Five colors.
684 Giraffe. Five colors.
686 Lion and Cubs. Five colors
688 Monkeys. Four colors.
701 Tiger. Five colors.
10413 Aquarium. Six colors.
10421 Mummies. Five colors.

THREE-SHEET.

72 "Here We Are Again." Five colors. Clown and horse's head. Allegorical.
75 The Lion and Female Rider. Allegorical. Appropriate for Circus.
533 Circus Clown. Five colors.
537 Knife-thrower. Four colors.
591 Flying Trapeze. Three colors.
643 Everybody's Clown.
635 Female. Trapeze. Four colors.
643X Clown. Happy Jack Lawton. Three colors.
688 Horizontal Bar. Five colors.
546 Parrots and Cockatoos. Four colors.
1415 Birds. Five colors.
1418 Fat Woman. Five colors.
1419 Giant. Five colors.
1420 Happy Family. Four colors.
1422 Snakes and Reptiles. Five colors.
1423 Reptiles and Snakes. Five colors.

FOUR-SHEET.

81 Indian Flying Horseman. The great performing Indian Act. Five colors.
497 Tight Rope. Four colors.
527 Trick Horse. One color. Horse white, background red.
716 Performing Lions. Five colors.
553X Steam Piano. Brass band. Five colors.
569 Balloon. One color. Bislay
562 Female Bareback-rider. Jumping the Balloons.
506 Gymnast. Five colors.
603 Gymnast. Five colors.
663 Lady. Bareback-rider. Five colors.
668 Arabs, Athletes, Gymnasts, etc. Five colors.
675 Trick Horse. One color. Red background.
713 Trick Horse. Clown and Ringmaster. Five colors.
715 Clown. Five colors.
868 Peacocks. Five colors.
763 General Performance. Five colors.
1394 Performing Lions in Den. Four colors.

FIVE-SHEET.

661 Band-wagon or Chariot. Five colors.
906 Bareback-riders, etc. Five colors.

SIX-SHEET.

70 Three Horses and Two Riders, male and female. Double-act bill.
71 An Arab and Camel. Five colors. Good Circus bill. Allegorical.
671 Ostriches. Five colors.
640 Clown and Ringmaster. Five colors.
642 Flying Trapeze. Five colors.
657 Trick Horse. Four colors.
659 Performing Goats. Two colors.
670 Variety of Acts. Good. Three colors.
685 Trick Horse. Five colors.
645 Buffalo. Five colors.

EIGHT-SHEET.

10373 Elephant, a beauty. Five colors.
10380 A Pair of Arabian Camels.

NINE-SHEET.

74 Trick Mule and Clown. Five colors.
190 Trick Mule and Clown, leaping a hurdle, a spirited engraving.
191 Two Clowns and Mule. Mule jumping through hoop, throwing clown, etc.
303 Tent. Flags are flying; balloon up; tight rope; the multitude, etc. Five colors.
304 Gymnast. Pyramid, Athletes, Contortionists, Ladder, Trapeze, etc. Beautiful.
637 Interior of Menagerie. Six colors.
641 Balloon. Four colors.
647 Interior of Circus. Grand entre, etc. Five colors.
648 Jockey Race. Male and Female Riders. Four colors.
637 Interior of Menagerie. Six colors.
651 Interior of Circus. General and entire performance of all kinds. Five colors.
656 Interior of Circus. Opera chairs, patent seats.
680 Hurdle Race. Good. Five colors.
687 Bareback. Six colors.
690 Bareback. Male Rider. Six colors.
1345 Chariot Race. Five colors.
1346 Elephant, Camel and Ostrich Race. Four colors.

TEN-SHEET.

711 Interior of Circus. All Acts. Five colors.

TWELVE-SHEET.

639 A Congress of Clowns. Six colors.
660 Steam Piano. Six colors.
664 Horizontal Bar, Flying Trapeze, etc. Good. Six colors.
694 Grand Bareback Horsemanship. Six colors.
707 Interior of Hippodrome. Five colors.
901 Elephant. Six colors.

SIXTEEN-SHEET.

80 Jugglers on Horseback, Ball Act, etc. Five colors. A fine circus bill.
73 Five Horses and as many Riders.
636 Lady Bareback. Seven colors.
638 Congress or Nations. Four colors.
709 Bareback. Male and Female, Clown and Ringmaster. Six colors.
708 Lion and Cubs. Six colors.
710 Bareback. Two Male Riders and Two Horses. Fine. Six colors.
922 Den of Performing Lions, etc

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